SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAY NO. 240
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ACTION COMICS
CAN YOU SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF "The SUPERMAN SPHINX" ?
THE SPHINX OF EGYPT--IT'S GOT MY FACE--AND IT'S TRYING TO DESTROY ME WITH KRYPTONITE VISION!

ABSOLUTELY FREE

TO INTRODUCE YOU TO

THE MOST AMAZING MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE EVER OFFERED!

HEY! FELLOWS!

I'LL BUILD YOU A CHAMPIONSHIP BODY

FOR FOOTBALL • JUDO • WRESTLING • BASEBALL

This FREE INTRODUCTORY OFFER will start you on the way to a POWERFUL, MUSCLE-PACKED BODY LIKE THIS!

. . . in just 15 minutes a day, three times a week, in the privacy of your own home

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"Mr. America" "Mr. Universe"

World's all-time best-developed athlete says: "Joe Weider can start you on the way to a SUPER-POWERED, MUSCLE-PACKED BUILD LIKE MINE! His free course trial offer is the best deal I ever heard of! Be smart — do as I did — follow 'Weider as your leader' and rush him the coupon below. Act **now!** Get this amazing free course offer while it lasts!

A-C-T-I-O-N is the key to STRENGTH

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Don't be an "also-ran"! Be a champion! I'll build you a SUPER, MUSCLE-PACKED BODY THAT WILL MAKE YOU A LEADER IN ALL SPORTS! I'LL ALSO SHOW YOU ILLUSTRATED SECRETS OF THE GREAT ATHLETES IN JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, FOOTBALL, . . . TEACH YOU TO PROTECT YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES! It's all in my 7-week TRIPLE PROGRESSION COURSE! Send for the INTRODUCTORY FREE LESSON TO THIS COURSE TODAY!

ONLY 7 WEEKS TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED . . . BE A "SUPER STAR" AT SPORTS!

Let me prove I can add 4 "power-packed" inches of muscle to your chest! 3 inches of steel-like muscles to your arm! Triple your strength! N-O-W — in half the time, with twice the ease, right in the privacy of your own home, in just a few minutes daily, I will through my TRIPLE PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel-like muscles to your pipestem arms, pack your chest with "muscular dynamite," give you lifeguard shoulders, dynamic, speedy, athletic legs — start you on the way to becoming a "super star" at sports, with jet-charged new strength in every muscle of your body. I don't care if you're skinny or fat, short or tall, 'teen ager, businessman, office worker or laborer. I'll **prove** to you that I can make a new virile he-man out of you . . . and help build "inner strength" that will give you that Adonis look women admire and men envy. MAKE ME PROVE IT . . . AT MY OWN EXPENSE! Mail the coupon for my FREE INTRODUCTORY COURSE OFFER T-O-D-A-Y!

JOE WEIDER Dept. NC-5H
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Rush me my FREE TRIAL COURSE OFFER, Joe! I enclose only 10¢ to cover postage and handling. I understand I am under no obligation!

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FREE! WHILE THEY LAST!

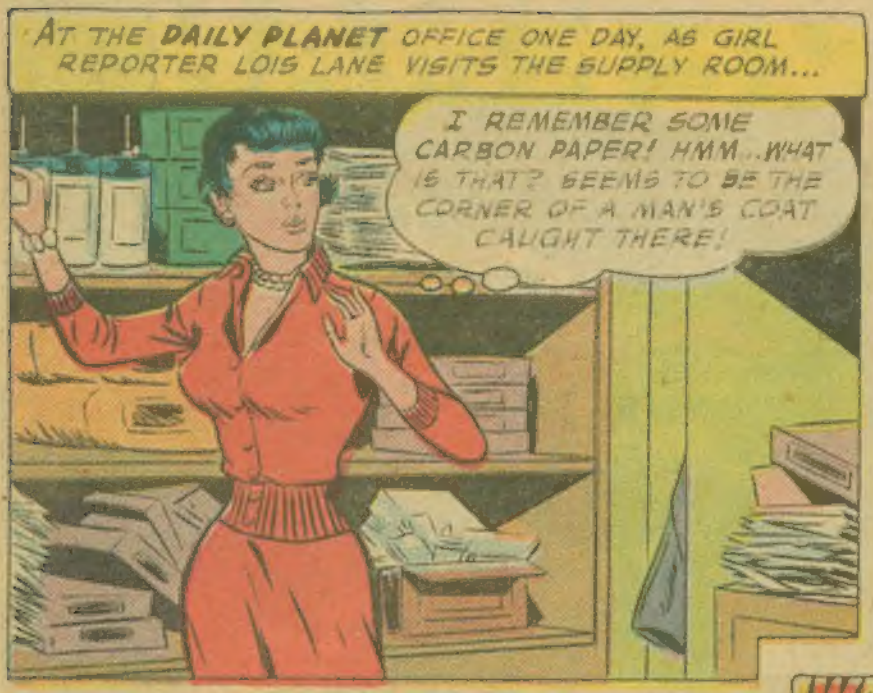
Nothing to buy! Yes, you heard right!

HURRY! THIS OFFER MAY BE WITHDRAWN WITHOUT NOTICE!

Don't miss the chance of a lifetime! Let me prove to you — at my own expense — that I can do for you what I did for Jack Delinger and other champions! Rush me the coupon for your FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. It's filled with training secrets, exercises, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how **you** can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only for males between 13 and 65, who are in normal good health.

RUSH THIS COUPON TO ME F-A-S-T FOR YOUR GIANT MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE OFFER!

ACTION COMICS, No. 240, May, 1958 issue. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign, $3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1958 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

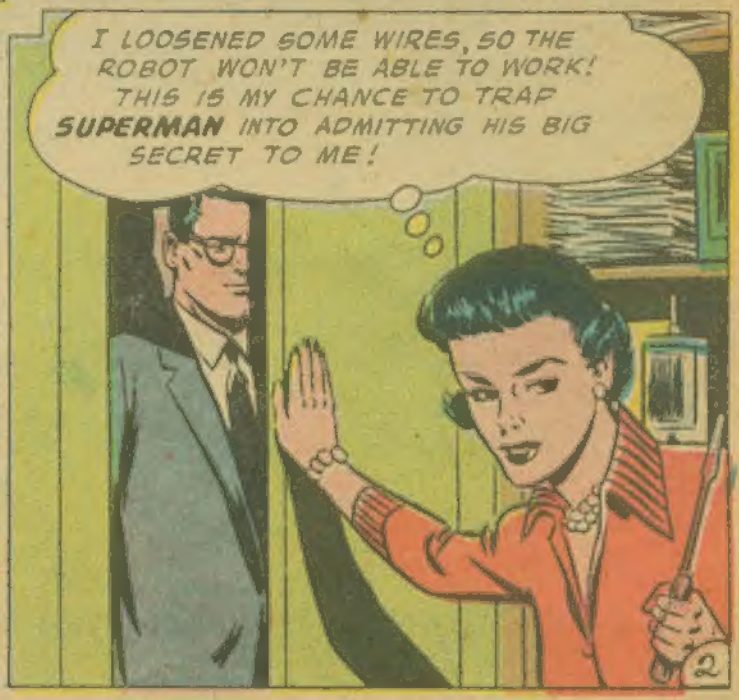

AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE ONE DAY, AS GIRL REPORTER LOIS LANE VISITS THE SUPPLY ROOM...
I REMEMBER SOME CARBON PAPER! HMM...WHAT IS THAT? SEEMS TO BE THE CORNER OF A MAN'S COAT CAUGHT THERE!

CAN THERE BE A SECRET PANEL BEHIND THIS WALL? I'LL PRY IT OPEN!

GOODNESS! WHY ARE YOU HIDING IN HERE, CLARK KENT? IS THIS YOUR IDEA OF A PRACTICAL JOKE? WELL... ANSWER ME! DON'T JUST STAND THERE LIKE A DUMMY!

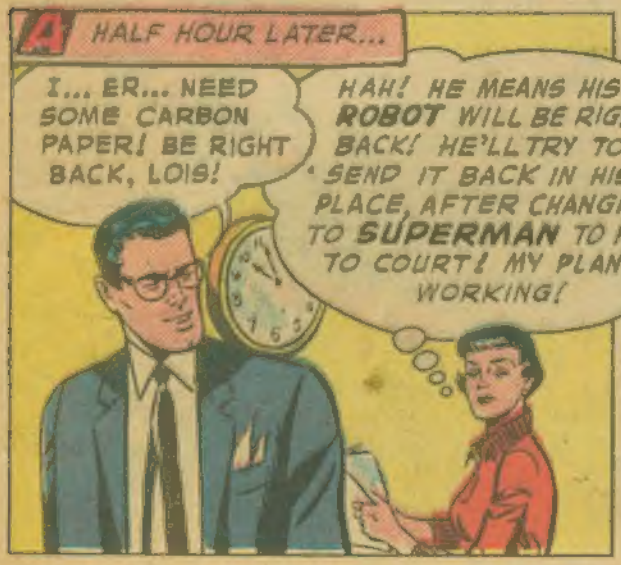
WHEN THE FIGURE STRANGELY REMAINS SILENT AND UNMOVING...
HIS HAND FEELS COLD AND METALLIC! GOOD HEAVENS! IT... IT IS A DUMMY!

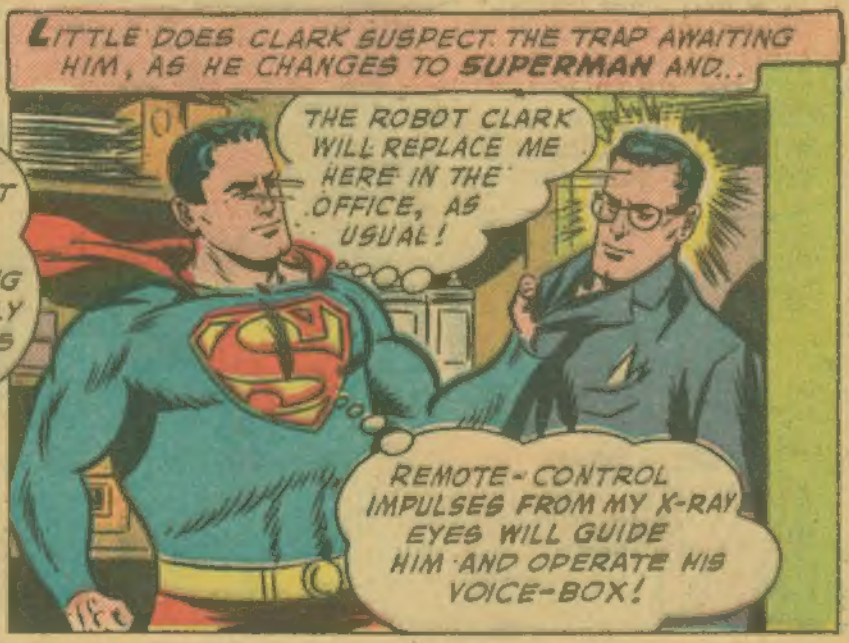
THE WIG LIFTS LIKE A LID! AHA!. IT'S A CLEVERLY DISGUISED ROBOT! IF SUPERMAN LEAVES IT IN HIS PLACE WHEN HE'S OUT ON DUTY, IT MEANS THAT HIS SECRET IDENTITY IS CLARK KENT!

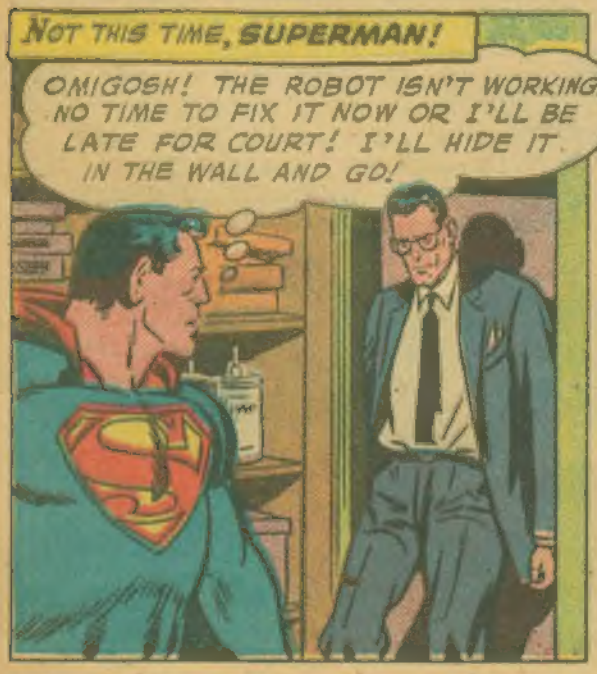

I LOOSENED SOME WIRES, SO THE ROBOT WON'T BE ABLE TO WORK! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TRAP SUPERMAN INTO ADMITTING HIS BIG SECRET TO ME!

WHEN CLARK HIMSELF ARRIVES AT THE OFFICE, UNAWARE OF LOIS' FATAL DISCOVERY...
HI, LOIS!
I'LL PLAY SMART AND PIN MR. CLARK SUPERMAN KENT DOWN POSITIVELY! IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT SUPERMAN WILL APPEAR IN COURT AS A WITNESS TODAY... AT TEN O'CLOCK!

I'LL KEEP CLARK TIED UP TILL AFTER TEN...
SURE THING, LOIS!
OH, CLARK! I'M PILED UP WITH RE-WRITES! BE A GOOD SCOUT AND HELP ME!

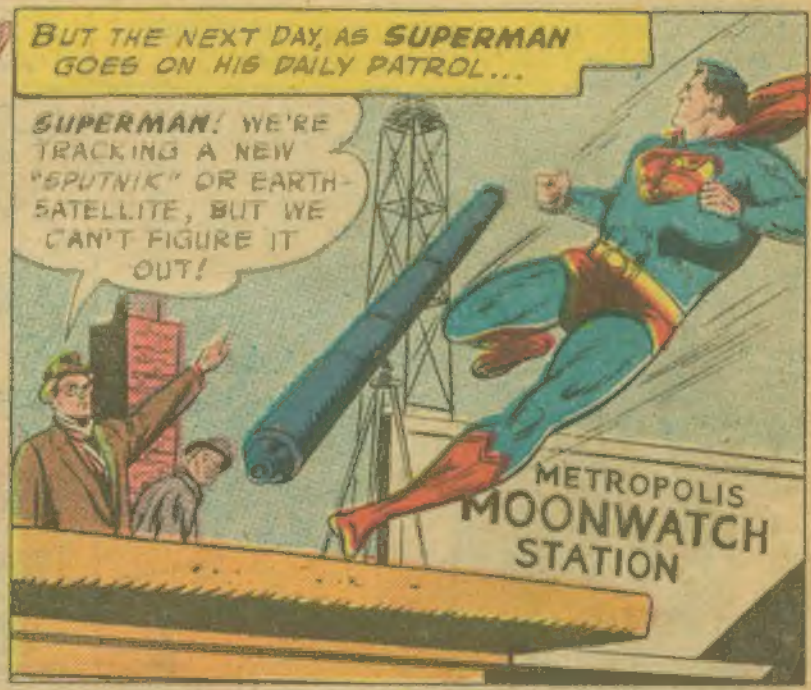

A HALF HOUR LATER...
I... ER... NEED SOME CARBON PAPER! BE RIGHT BACK, LOIS!
HAH! HE MEANS HIS ROBOT WILL BE RIGHT BACK! HE'LL TRY TO SEND IT BACK IN HIS PLACE, AFTER CHANGING TO SUPERMAN TO FLY TO COURT! MY PLAN'S WORKING!

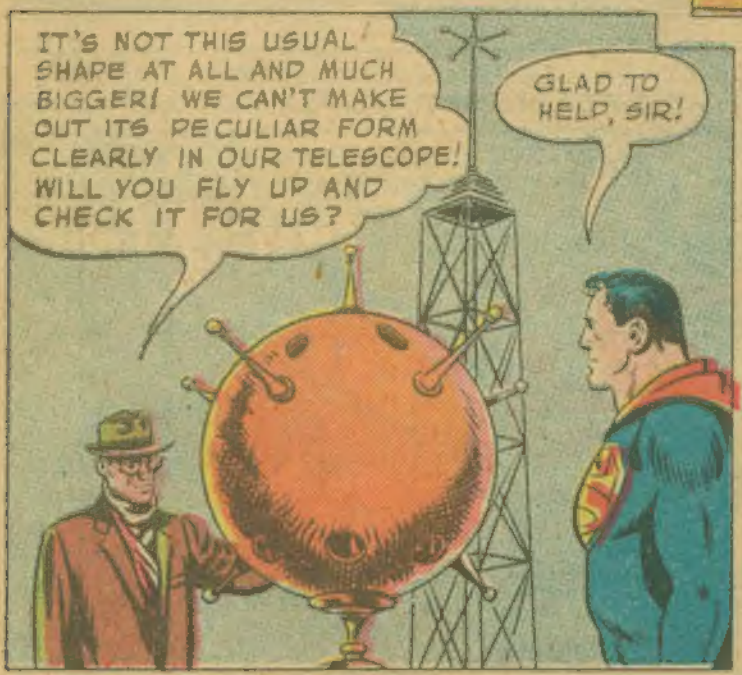

LITTLE DOES CLARK SUSPECT THE TRAP AWAITING HIM, AS HE CHANGES TO SUPERMAN AND...
THE ROBOT CLARK WILL REPLACE ME HERE IN THE OFFICE, AS USUAL!
REMOTE-CONTROL IMPULSES FROM MY X-RAY EYES WILL GUIDE HIM AND OPERATE HIS VOICE-BOX!


NOT THIS TIME, SUPERMAN!
OMIGOSH! THE ROBOT ISN'T WORKING! NO TIME TO FIX IT NOW OR I'LL BE LATE FOR COURT! I'LL HIDE IT IN THE WALL AND GO!

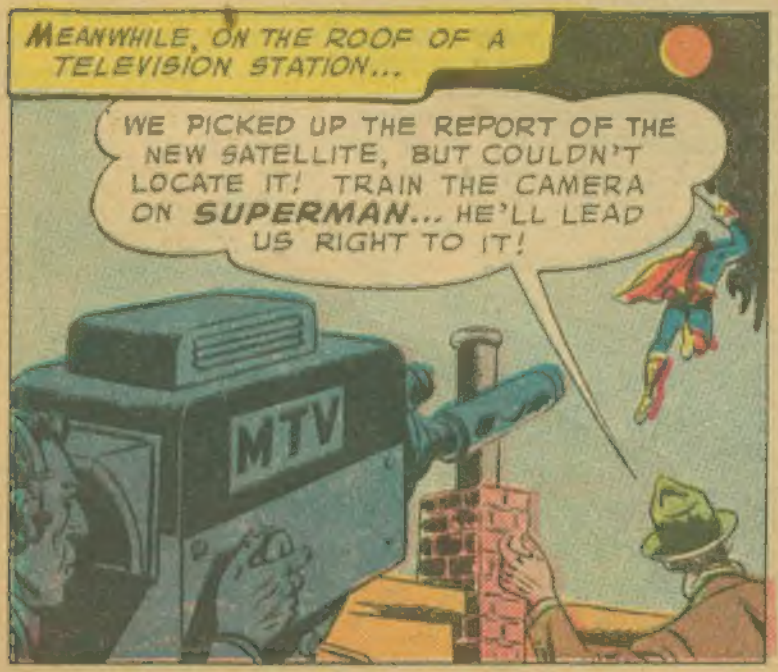
FLYING AWAY, SUPERMAN BEAMS HIS TELESCOPIC VISION BACK AND LEARNS THE WORST...
HA! THE ROBOT'S OUT OF ORDER! AND SUPERMAN CAN'T SHOW UP AS THE REAL CLARK WHILE HE'S TIED UP AT COURT! I'LL MAKE SUPERMAN CONFESS I FOUND OUT HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY WHEN HE RETURNS!
YIPES! LOIS STUMBLED ON MY ROBOT!

AFTER COURT...
IS THERE ANY WAY TO COVER UP AND FOOL LOIS? IF NOT, I'LL HAVE TO RETURN AND FACE THE MUSIC, ADMITTING CLARK KENT WAS MY EVERYDAY GUISE FOR YEARS!


BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS SUPERMAN GOES ON HIS DAILY PATROL...
SUPERMAN! WE'RE TRACKING A NEW "SPUTNIK" OR EARTH-SATELLITE, BUT WE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!
METROPOLIS MOONWATCH STATION

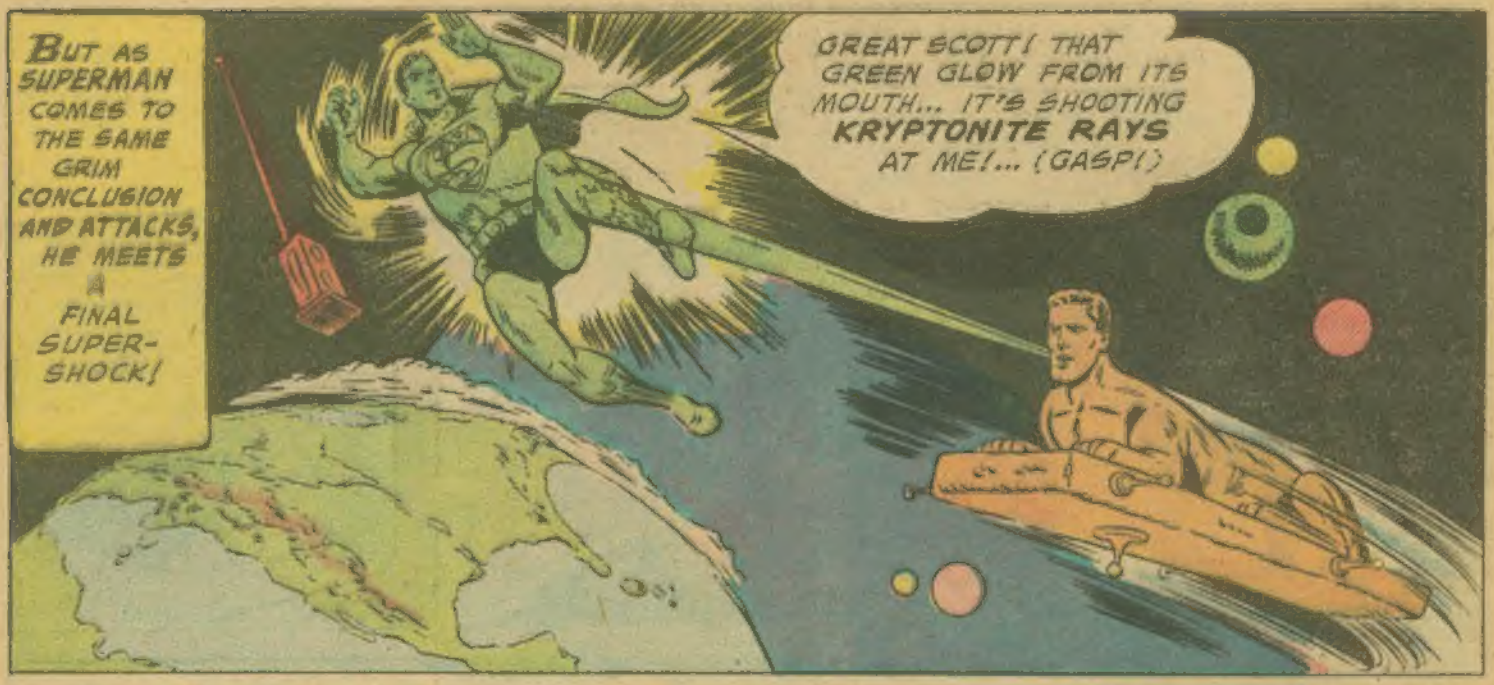

IT'S NOT THIS USUAL SHAPE AT ALL AND MUCH BIGGER! WE CAN'T MAKE OUT ITS PECULIAR FORM CLEARLY IN OUR TELESCOPE! WILL YOU FLY UP AND CHECK IT FOR US?
GLAD TO HELP, SIR!

REPORT BACK WHAT YOU SEE WITH THAT WALKIE-TALKIE! I FLASHED WORD TO WASHINGTON TO STAND BY FOR SOMETHING... ER... SENSATIONAL!
ON MY WAY!

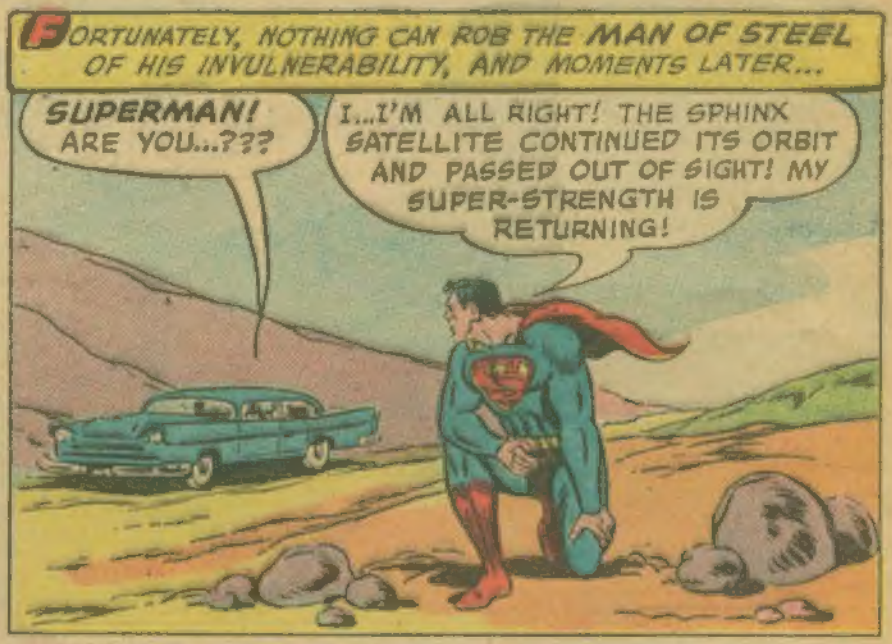

MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF OF A TELEVISION STATION...
WE PICKED UP THE REPORT OF THE NEW SATELLITE, BUT COULDN'T LOCATE IT! TRAIN THE CAMERA ON SUPERMAN... HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO IT!
MTV

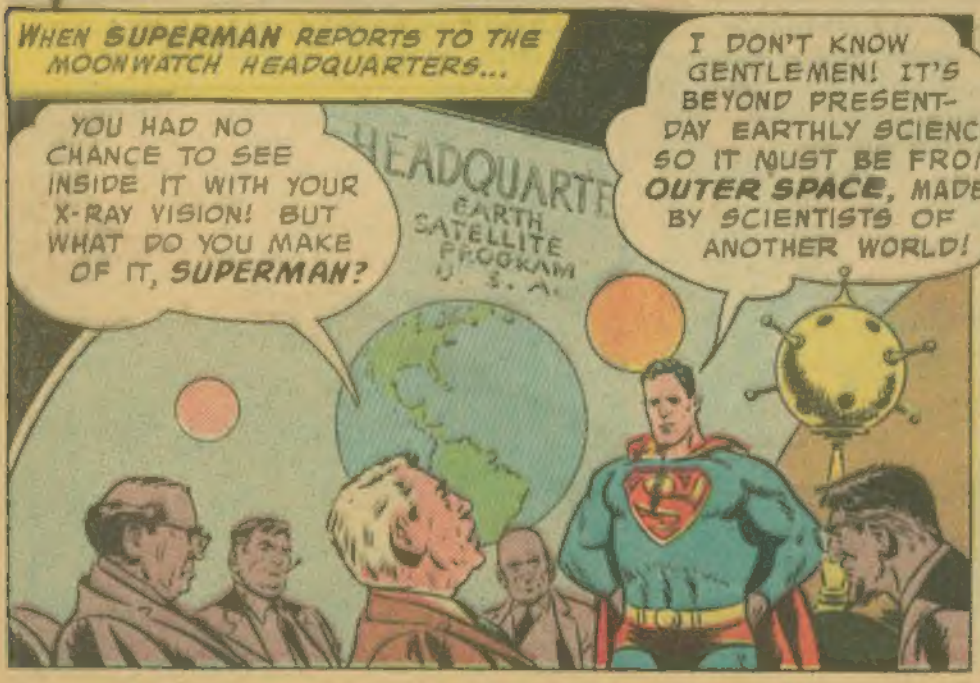
SOON, ON TV-SCREENS EVERYWHERE...
ATTENTION! WE INTERRUPT OUR USUAL PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL EVENT! OUR LONG-RANGE ZOOMAR LENS WILL GIVE YOU MAGNIFIED IMAGES OF THE MYSTERY IN SPACE THAT SUPERMAN IS INVESTIGATING! STAND BY...

AT THE DAILY PLANET, LOIS LANE FINDS HER GREAT MOMENT OF TRIUMPH POSTPONED...
LOIS!... COME QUICKLY! SUPERMAN IS CHECKING ON SOME TERRIFIC SPACE RIDDLE! IT'S ALL ON TV!
HMM... I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE SUPERMAN CONFESS TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY TILL HE'S BACK FROM THIS MISSION, I GUESS!
GASPS ARE WRUNG FROM LOIS AND PERRY WHITE AS...
WHY, THAT STRANGE SATELLITE SEEMS TO HAVE THE SHAPE OF A... A SPHINX!
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!
BUT EVEN MORE PHENOMENAL IS THE FANTASTIC FACE OF THIS SPHINX-SATELLITE THAT CIRCLES THE WORLD AT A HEIGHT OF 500 MILES!
SUPERMAN REPORTING TO MOONWATCH STATION! IT... IT'S INCREDIBLE... A GIANT SPHINX... BUT WITH MY HEAD!
AS SUPERMAN APPROACHES THE GIANT IMAGE OF HIMSELF, ANOTHER SURPRISE!
GREAT STARS! NOW THE THING IS SHOOTING X-RAYS FROM ITS EYES!
ALARM STRIKES MILLIONS OF HEARTS AT WHAT IS NEXT SEEN OVER TV!
LOOK! THE HEAT OF THE X-RAY VISION FROM THE SUPERMAN SPHINX MELTED A MOUNTAIN DOWN ON EARTH! THAT THING UP THERE IS A MENACE TO EARTH!


BUT AS SUPERMAN COMES TO THE SAME GRIM CONCLUSION AND ATTACKS, HE MEETS A FINAL SUPER-SHOCK!
GREAT SCOTT! THAT GREEN GLOW FROM ITS MOUTH... IT'S SHOOTING KRYPTONITE RAYS AT ME!... (GASP!)

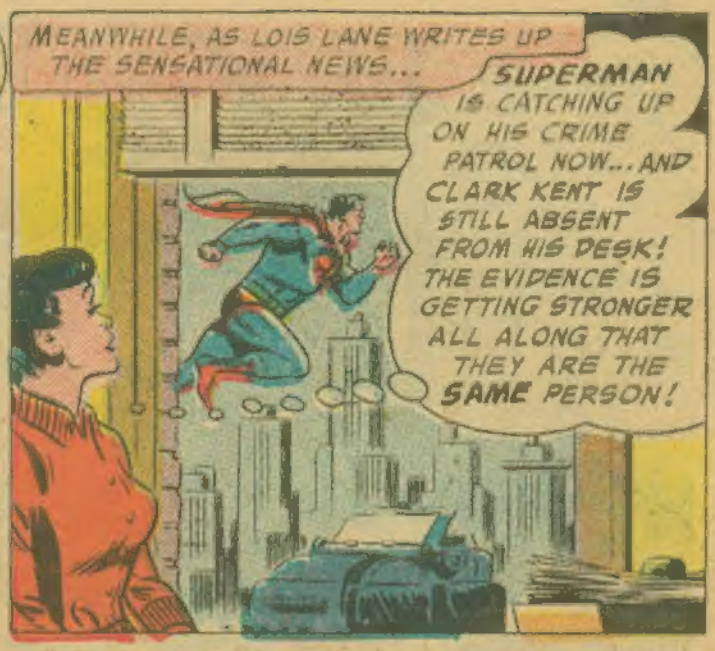
KRYPTONITE ROBS SUPERMAN OF HIS SUPER-STRENGTH AND FLYING POWER! HE...HE FELL LIKE A METEOR... FOR 500 MILES! WILL HE SURVIVE?
THUMP!


FORTUNATELY, NOTHING CAN ROB THE MAN OF STEEL OF HIS INVULNERABILITY, AND MOMENTS LATER...
SUPERMAN! ARE YOU...???
I...I'M ALL RIGHT! THE SPHINX SATELLITE CONTINUED ITS ORBIT AND PASSED OUT OF SIGHT! MY SUPER-STRENGTH IS RETURNING!


WHEN SUPERMAN REPORTS TO THE MOONWATCH HEADQUARTERS...
YOU HAD NO CHANCE TO SEE INSIDE IT WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION! BUT WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SUPERMAN?
HEADQUARTE
EARTH SATELLITE PROGRAM U. S. A.
I DON'T KNOW GENTLEMEN! IT'S BEYOND PRESENT-DAY EARTHLY SCIENCE, SO IT MUST BE FROM OUTER SPACE, MADE BY SCIENTISTS OF ANOTHER WORLD!

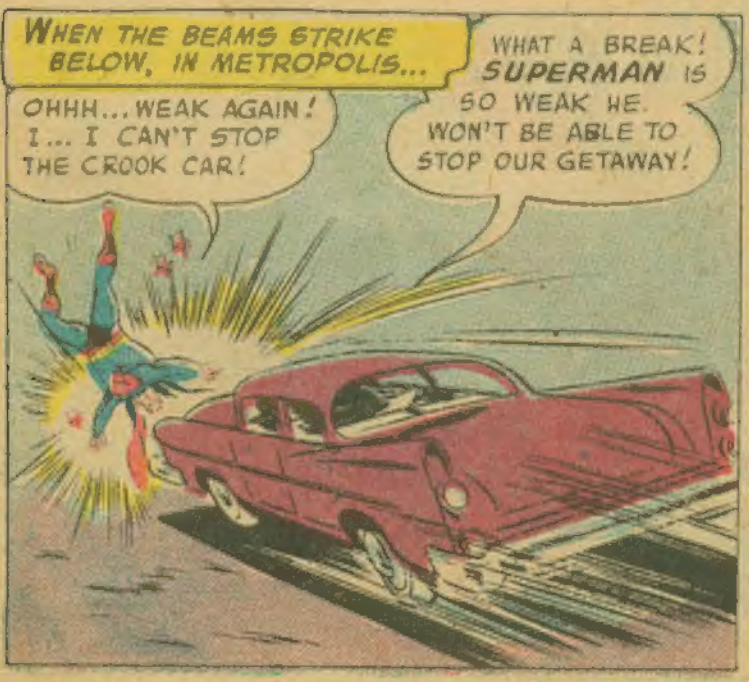
BUT WHY THE SPHINX FORM... AND MY FACE? HOW CAN IT PRODUCE MY X-RAY VISION AND DEADLY KRYPTONITE RAYS? HOW CAN WE SOLVE THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY OF SPACE?

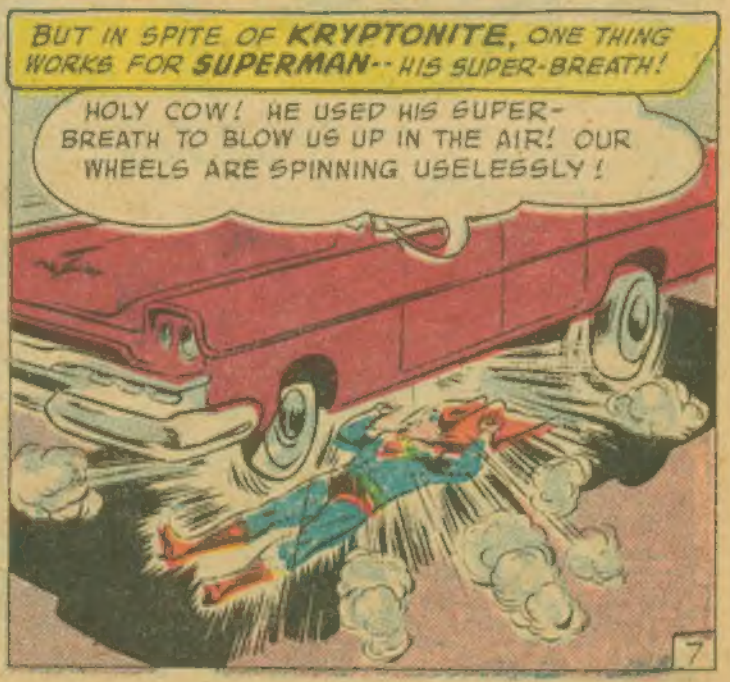
UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T INVESTIGATE FURTHER! THE KRYPTONITE RAYS ARE DANGEROUS TO ME!
WE'LL OBSERVE IT WITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES WHEN IT RETURNS IN 90 MINUTES, AFTER CIRCLING THE EARTH!

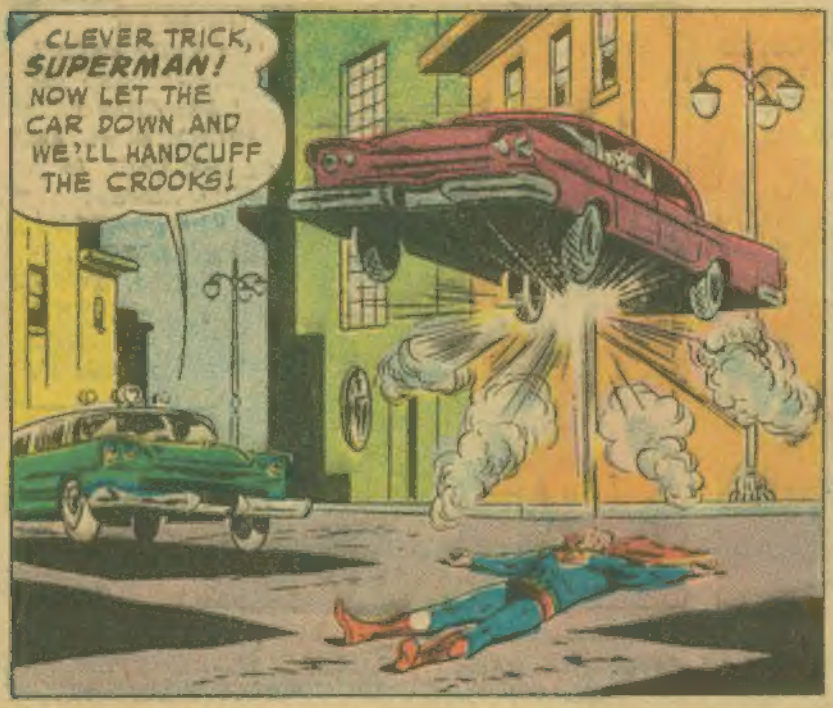

MEANWHILE, AS LOIS LANE WRITES UP THE SENSATIONAL NEWS...
SUPERMAN IS CATCHING UP ON HIS CRIME PATROL NOW... AND CLARK KENT IS STILL ABSENT FROM HIS DESK! THE EVIDENCE IS GETTING STRONGER ALL ALONG THAT THEY ARE THE SAME PERSON!

LATER, ON PATROL, RIGHT AFTER A ROBBERY...
I'LL STOP THIS CROOK'S GETAWAY CAR!
YIPES! RUNNING INTO SUPERMAN WOULD BE LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL! WE'LL HAVE TO STOP AND SURRENDER!

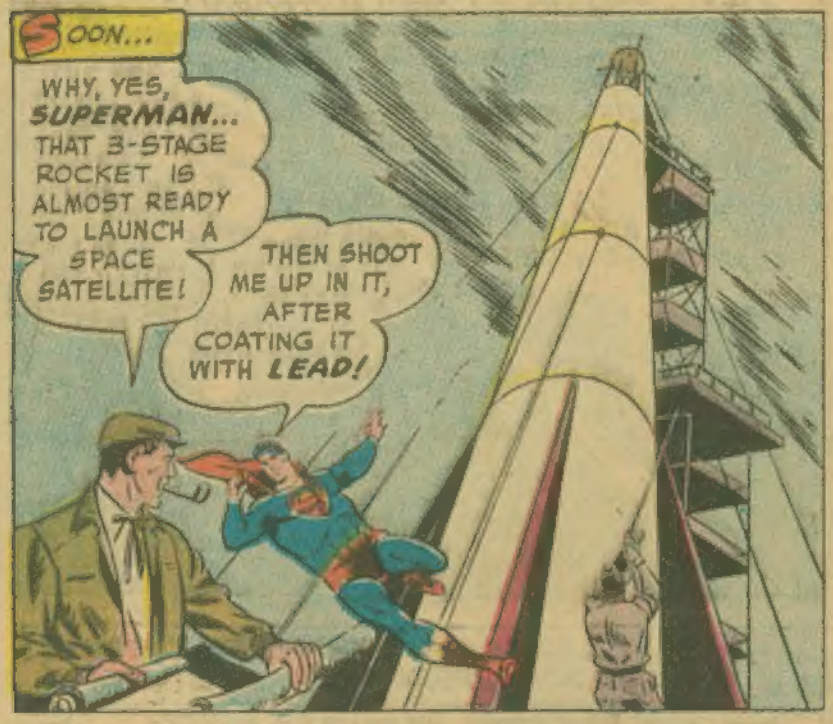
BUT AS FATE WILL HAVE IT, EXACTLY 90 MINUTES HAVE PASSED, AND, LIKE CLOCKWORK, THE SPHINX-SATELLITE APPEARS OVER METROPOLIS...
ATTENTION, MOONWATCHERS! THE SPHINX-SATELLITE IS BACK OVER METROPOLIS, AFTER CIRCLING THE ENTIRE WORLD AT A VELOCITY OF 18,000 MILES PER HOUR! AND IT'S BEAMING DOWN KRYPTONITE RAYS!


WHEN THE BEAMS STRIKE BELOW, IN METROPOLIS...
OHHH... WEAK AGAIN! I... I CAN'T STOP THE CROOK CAR!
WHAT A BREAK! SUPERMAN IS SO WEAK HE WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP OUR GETAWAY!

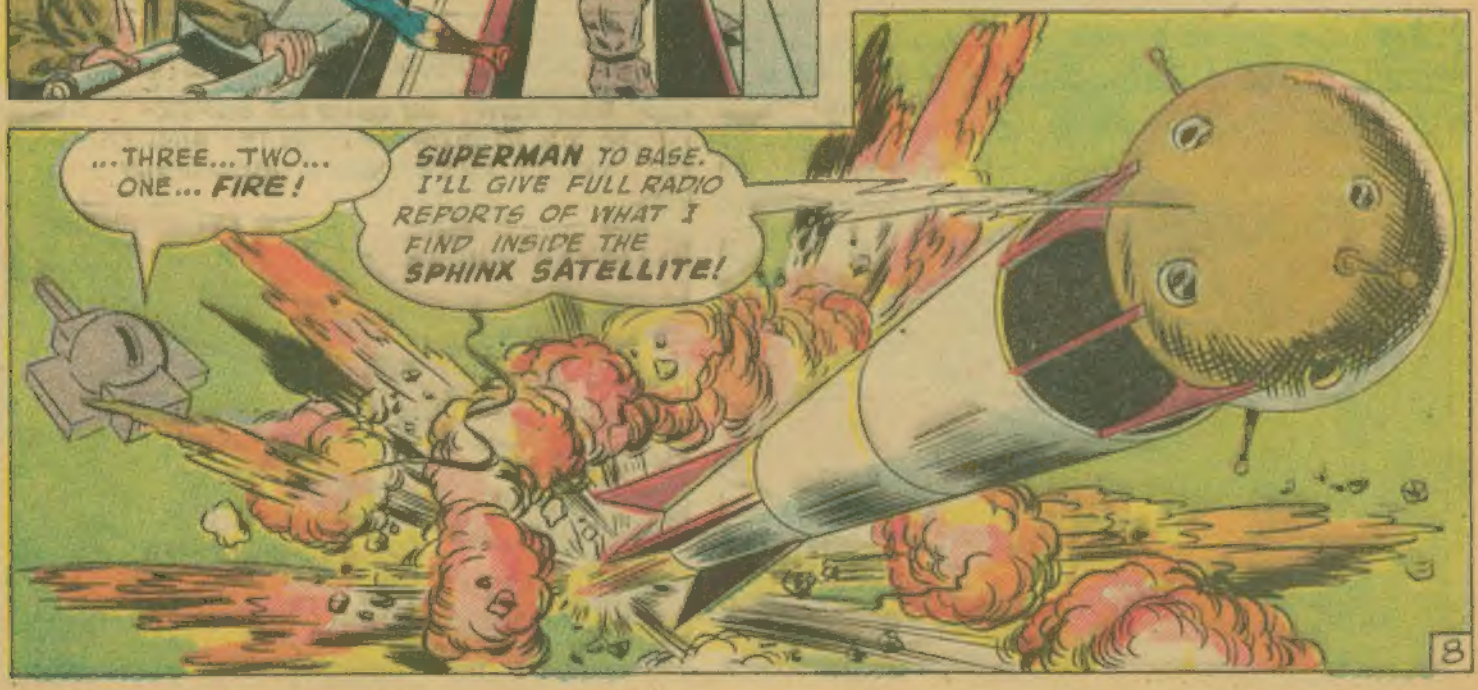

BUT IN SPITE OF KRYPTONITE, ONE THING WORKS FOR SUPERMAN-- HIS SUPER-BREATH!
HOLY COW! HE USED HIS SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW US UP IN THE AIR! OUR WHEELS ARE SPINNING USELESSLY!

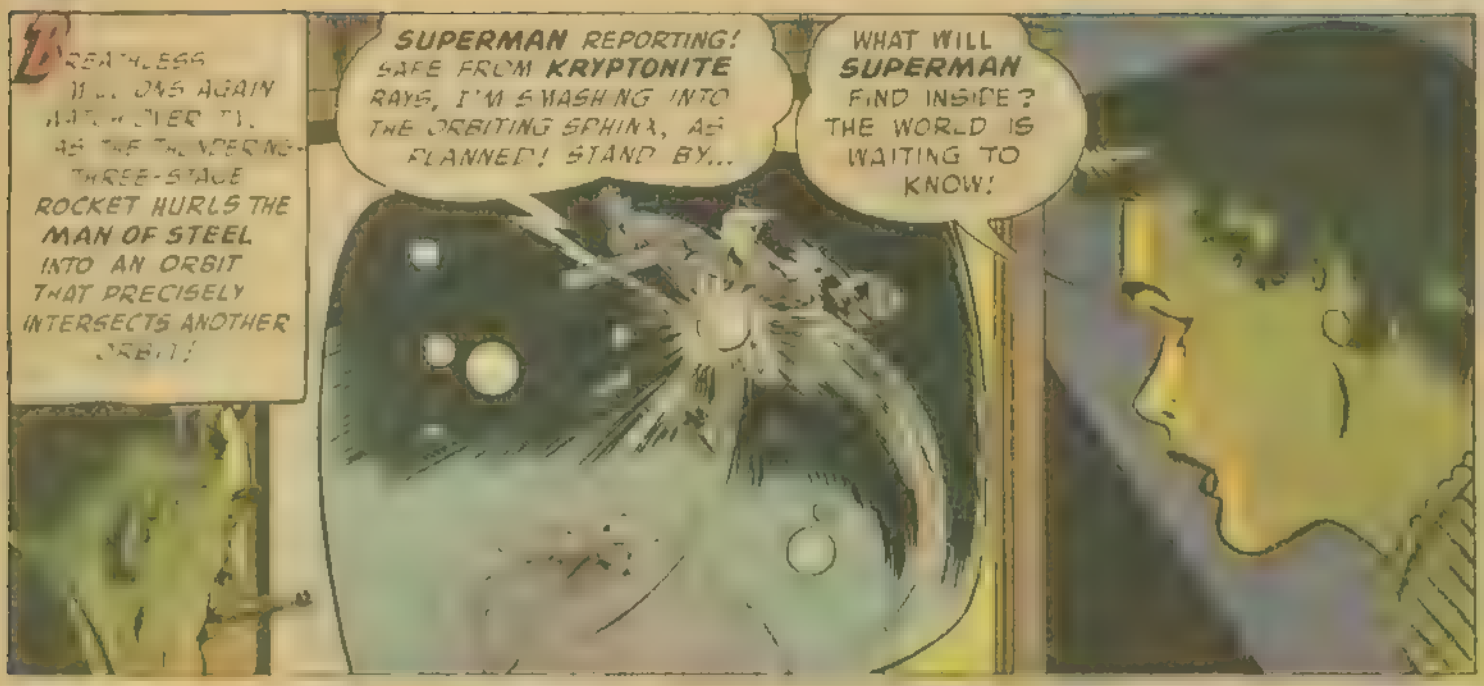

CLEVER TRICK, SUPERMAN! NOW LET THE CAR DOWN AND WE'LL HANDCUFF THE CROOKS!

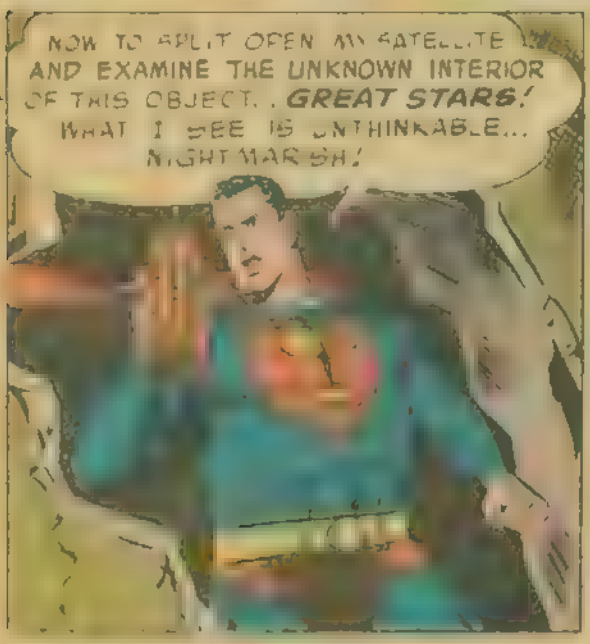
MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE UNCANNY SATELLITE AGAIN PASSES BEYOND METROPOLIS...
OKAY NOW, SUPERMAN? BUT GOSH, THAT THING CAN RENDER YOU HELPLESS EVERY 90 MINUTES FROM NOW ON!
THAT CAN'T GO ON! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL VISIT THE ROCKET SHOOTING RANGE FOR EARTH SATELLITES!

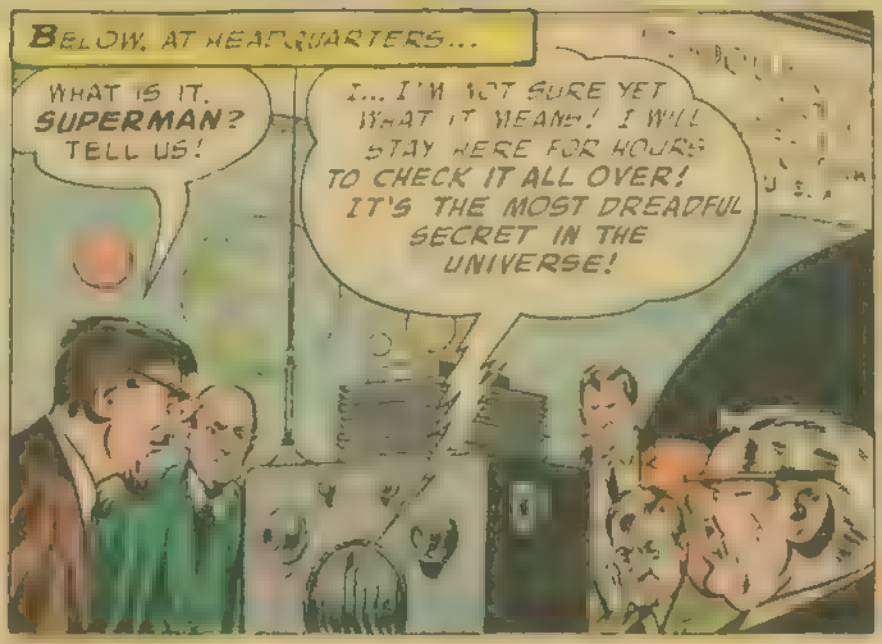

SOON...
WHY, YES, SUPERMAN... THAT 3-STAGE ROCKET IS ALMOST READY TO LAUNCH A SPACE SATELLITE!
THEN SHOOT ME UP IN IT, AFTER COATING IT WITH LEAD!

WHEN THIS IS DONE...
THE LEAD WILL PROTECT ME FROM KRYPTONITE RAYS! SHOOT ME STRAIGHT AT THE SPHINX-SATELLITE!
FIRING TIME... X MINUS 10 SECONDS! TEN... NINE... EIGHT...

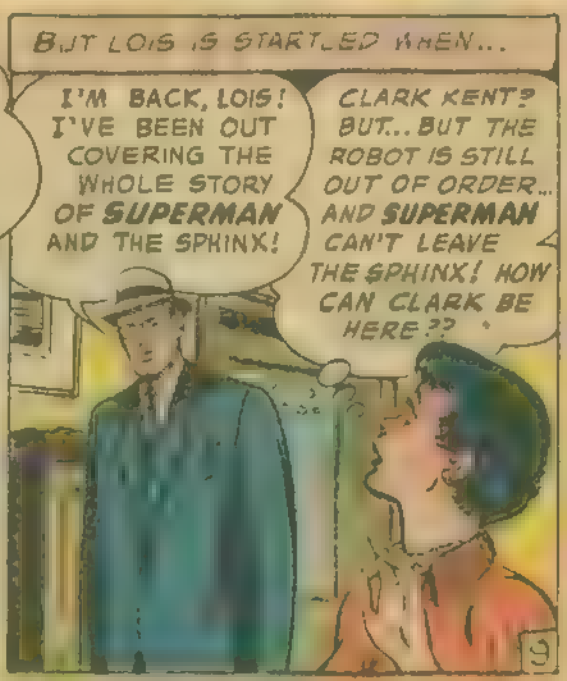

...THREE...TWO... ONE... FIRE!
SUPERMAN TO BASE. I'LL GIVE FULL RADIO REPORTS OF WHAT I FIND INSIDE THE SPHINX SATELLITE!

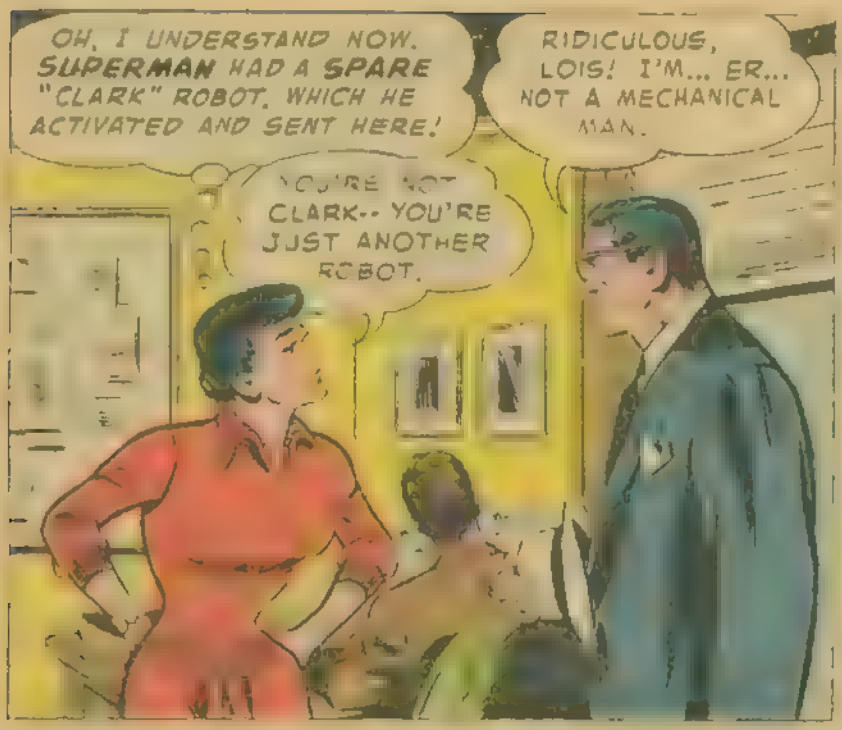

BREATHLESS MILLIONS AGAIN WATCH OVER TV, AS THE THUNDERING THREE-STAGE ROCKET HURLS THE MAN OF STEEL INTO AN ORBIT THAT PRECISELY INTERSECTS ANOTHER ORBIT!
SUPERMAN REPORTING! SAFE FROM KRYPTONITE RAYS, I'M SMASHING INTO THE ORBITING SPHINX, AS PLANNED! STAND BY...
WHAT WILL SUPERMAN FIND INSIDE? THE WORLD IS WAITING TO KNOW!


NOW TO SPLIT OPEN MY SATELLITE AND EXAMINE THE UNKNOWN INTERIOR OF THIS OBJECT... GREAT STARS! WHAT I SEE IS UNTHINKABLE... NIGHTMARISH!


BELOW, AT HEADQUARTERS...
WHAT IS IT, SUPERMAN? TELL US!
I... I'M NOT SURE YET WHAT IT MEANS! I WILL STAY HERE FOR HOURS TO CHECK IT ALL OVER! IT'S THE MOST DREADFUL SECRET IN THE UNIVERSE!

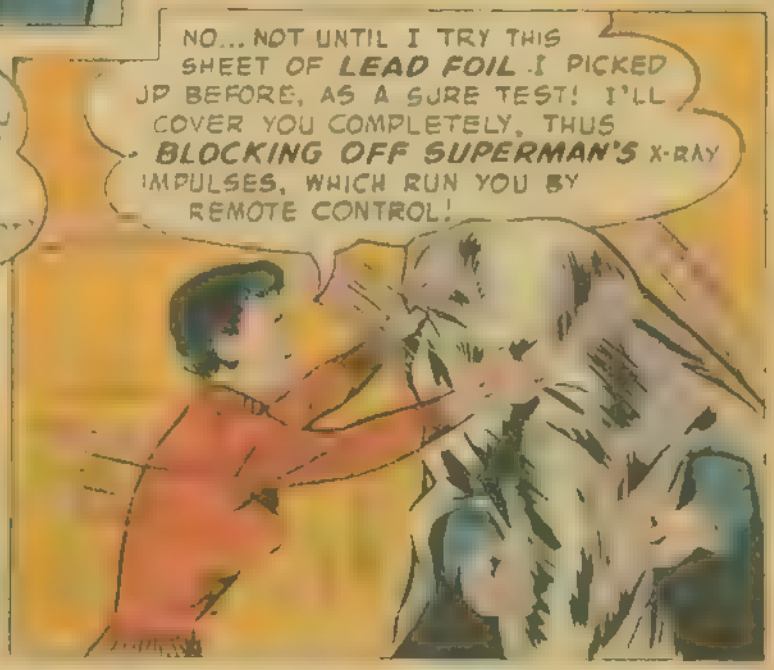
WHAT DID SUPERMAN FIND THAT EVEN SHOCKS HIS SUPER-MIND?
WELL, WE'LL FIND OUT LATER! BUT ANYWAY, WITH SUPERMAN RIDING THE SPHINX AROUND EARTH, CLARK KENT CAN'T SHOW UP FOR HOURS MORE! IT'S FURTHER PROOF THAT THEY'RE ONE AND THE SAME! HA, HA!

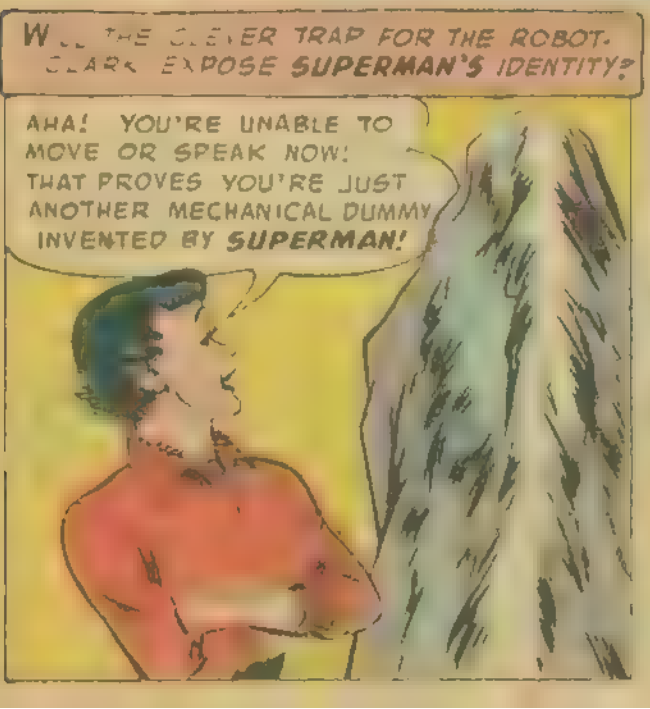

BUT LOIS IS STARTLED WHEN...
I'M BACK, LOIS! I'VE BEEN OUT COVERING THE WHOLE STORY OF SUPERMAN AND THE SPHINX!
CLARK KENT? BUT... BUT THE ROBOT IS STILL OUT OF ORDER... AND SUPERMAN CAN'T LEAVE THE SPHINX! HOW CAN CLARK BE HERE??

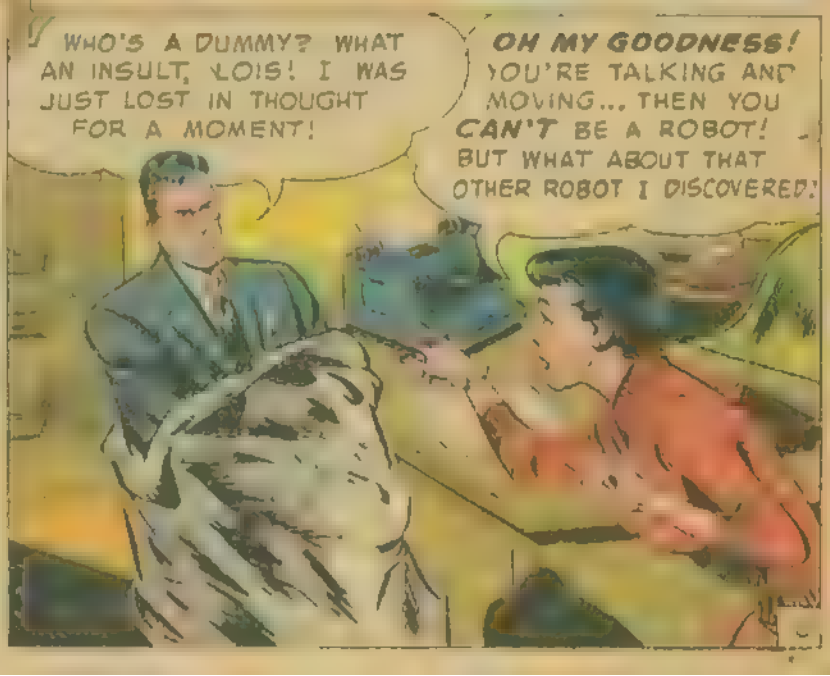

OH, I UNDERSTAND NOW. SUPERMAN HAD A SPARE "CLARK" ROBOT, WHICH HE ACTIVATED AND SENT HERE!
RIDICULOUS, LOIS! I'M... ER... NOT A MECHANICAL MAN.
YOU'RE NOT CLARK-- YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER ROBOT.

COME, COME! I WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY! YOUR HAND WILL BE COLD AND METALLIC LIKE THE OTHER ONE I FOUND... HMM, THAT'S ODD! IT'S WARM.. UH... LIKE THE SKIN OF A LIVING MAN!
NATURALLY! WANT TO TRY ANY MORE SILLY TESTS?

YES... I'LL LIFT YOUR WIG AND EXPOSE YOUR ELECTRONIC-BRAIN... UH... GOODNESS!
OUCH! THAT HURTS, LOIS! AREN'T YOU SATISFIED YET THAT I'M PLAIN OLD CLARK KENT AND NOT A ROBOT?


NO... NOT UNTIL I TRY THIS SHEET OF LEAD FOIL I PICKED UP BEFORE, AS A SURE TEST! I'LL COVER YOU COMPLETELY, THUS BLOCKING OFF SUPERMAN'S X-RAY IMPULSES, WHICH RUN YOU BY REMOTE CONTROL!

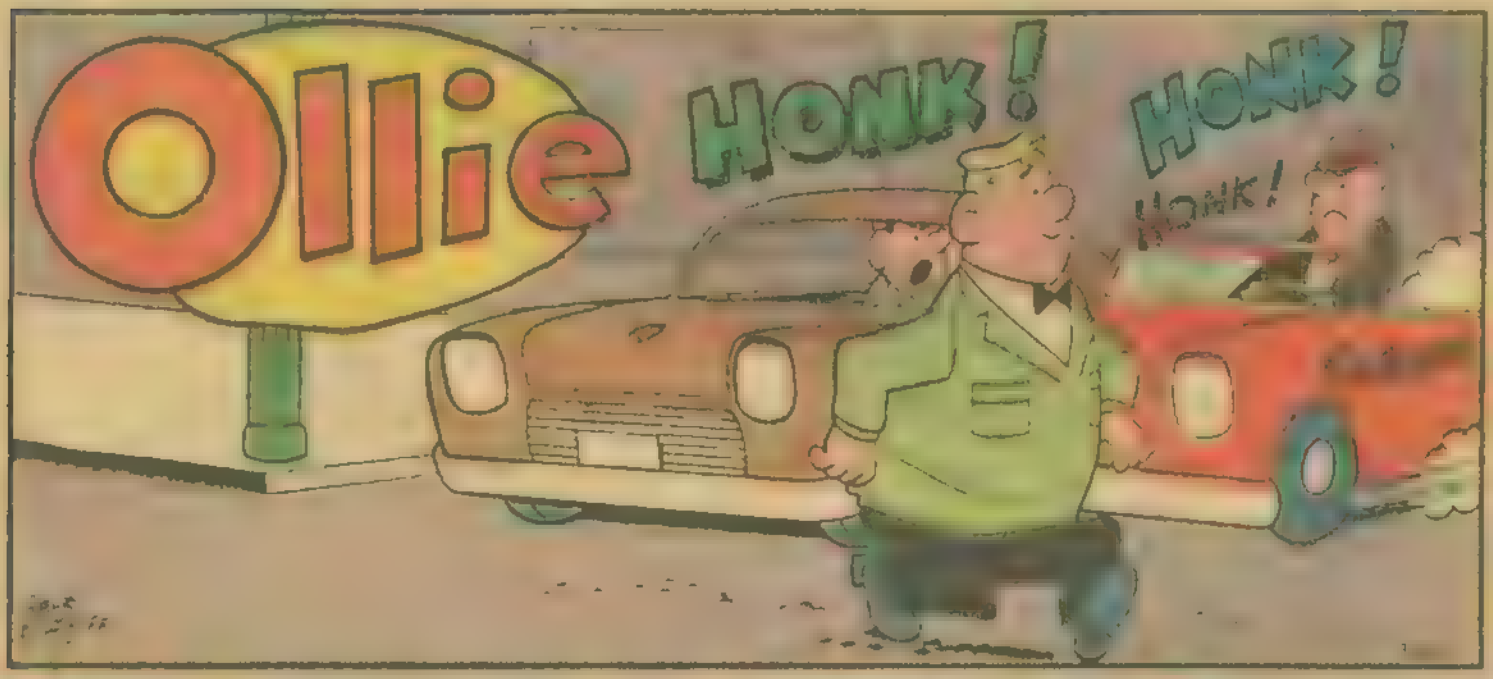

WILL THE CLEVER TRAP FOR THE ROBOT-CLARK EXPOSE SUPERMAN'S IDENTITY?
AHA! YOU'RE UNABLE TO MOVE OR SPEAK NOW! THAT PROVES YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER MECHANICAL DUMMY INVENTED BY SUPERMAN!


WHO'S A DUMMY? WHAT AN INSULT, LOIS! I WAS JUST LOST IN THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT!
OH MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE TALKING AND MOVING... THEN YOU CAN'T BE A ROBOT! BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT OTHER ROBOT I DISCOVERED?

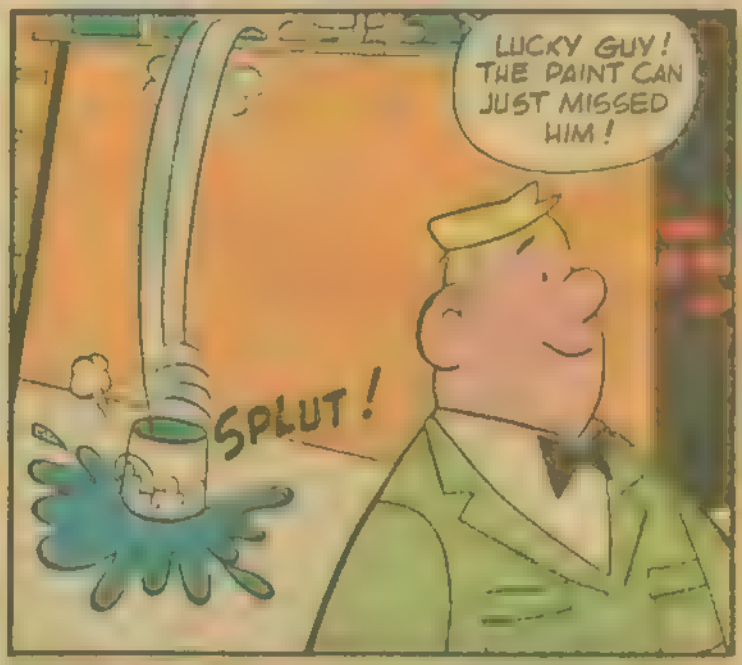
REMEMBER LAST MONTH HOW THE LOOT GANG, WHOM I EXPOSED IN A STORY, THREATENED TO SHOOT ME ON SIGHT? I TOLD SUPERMAN AND.. WELL, YOU CAN GUESS THE REST!
SUPERMAN MADE THAT ROBOT TO STAND IN FOR YOU, SO THAT WHEN THEY SOUGHT REVENGE THEY'D ONLY BE SHOOTING A ROBOT!
SO THAT'S THAT! WELL, SINCE YOU'RE NOT A ROBOT, YOU CAN'T BE SUPERMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY... BECAUSE I POSITIVELY KNOW, FROM THAT RADIO FLASH, THAT RIGHT NOW SUPERMAN IS ELSEWHERE!
SUPERMAN HAS NOT REPORTED LEAVING THE SPHINX SATELLITE YET!
CAN YOU GUESS CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT'S REAL RUSE?
LOIS NEVER GUESSED THE REVERSE... THAT IT WAS A ROBOT SUPERMAN THAT WAS SHOT INTO SPACE, CONTROLLED BY IMPULSES FROM MY X-RAY EYES!
"AT THE TIME LOIS HAD DISCOVERED MY 'CLARK KENT' ROBOT, ENDANGERING THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY, ANOTHER PROBLEM HAD BEEN BAFFLING ME FOR
HOW CAN I FULFILL THE ARMY'S ASSIGNMENT AND TEST THESE NEW HEAT RAY WEAPONS IN UTTER SECRET? HMM... I HAVE IT!... AN IDEA HOW TO FOOL LOIS AND TEST THOSE DEVICES!
"I BEGAN MY DOUBLE PLAN LAST NIGHT..."
THE FIRST STEP IS TO CONSTRUCT THE SUPERMAN-SPHINX!
THEN INSTALL THESE HEAT RAY WEAPONS IN THE HOLLOW EYES!
NOW TO HURL IT INTO AN ORBIT! SPIES WON'T SUSPECT IT CONCEALS THE NEW WEAPONS!
FINALLY, TO MAKE A ROBOT OF ME TO FOOL LOIS LATER!

THE SPHINX SHOOT FALSE KRYPTONITE RAYS... I PRETENDED WEAKNESS... TO CONFUSE BOTH SPIES AND LOIS! NOW TO LET MY SUPERMAN-ROBOT IN THE SPHINX TEST THE HEAT RAY.
PRESENTLY, AT THE SOUTH POLE, SUPERMAN TESTS THE AMAZING NEW WEAPON...
HEAT RAY
LATER, AT A TOP-SECRET MEETING OF OFFICIALS AT THE WHITE HOUSE...
SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN!
REPORT THE RIDDLE OF THE SUPERMAN SPHINX
FINALLY, AS LOIS READS THE NEWS...
AND SUPERMAN'S
SPHINX-

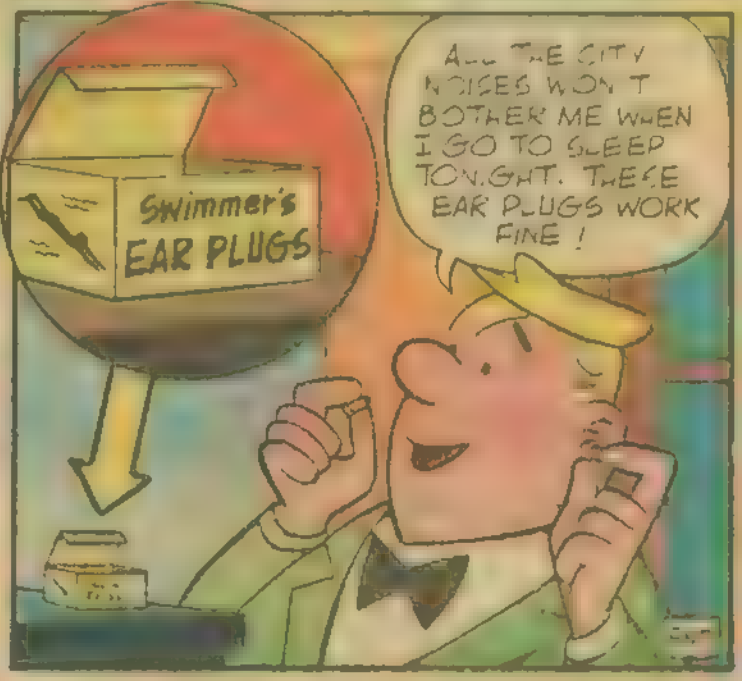
NEW!
EXCITING!
MYSTIFYING!
Now
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
PROUDLY ADDS TO
ITS LINE OF STARS
THE NEW ADVENTURES
OF TELEVISION'S
TOP DETECTIVE...
CHARLIE
CHAN
10¢
THE NEW ADVENTURES OF
CHARLIE CHAN
"SECRET of the PHANTOM BELLS"
"CHARLIE CHAN'S INVISIBLE CLUE"
BE SURE TO GET
YOUR COPY OF
THIS SENSATIONAL
FIRST ISSUE...
ON SALE
MARCH
6TH


Ollie
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!

WATCH OUT DOWN BELOW!


LUCKY GUY! THE PAINT CAN JUST MISSED HIM!
SPLUT!

RUN FOR COVER, EVERYBODY!
BANG!


Swimmer's EAR PLUGS
ALL THE CITY NOISES WON'T BOTHER ME WHEN I GO TO SLEEP TONIGHT. THESE EAR PLUGS WORK FINE!

Tommy TOMORROW

CONFESS, TOMMY TOMORROW! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! SOMEWHERE IN OUTER SPACE, YOU KILLED YOUR BEST FRIEND!

ALL RIGHT, I... I'LL SIGN A CONFESSION!

ALL THROUGH THEIR YEARS OF TRAINING AS SPACE CADETS, PLANETEERS TOMMY TOMORROW AND BRENT WOOD HAVE BEEN ROOMMATES AND CLOSE BUDDIES! ONLY DEATH ITSELF COULD END THIS FAMOUS FRIENDSHIP. HOWEVER, ONE FATEFUL DAY, WHEN BRENT IS SUDDENLY MURDERED, YOU WILL BE SHOCKED TO HEAR THE NAME OF HIS ACCUSED KILLER, IN...

THE TRIAL of TOMMY TOMORROW

AT THE INTERPLANETARY COURT ONE DAY, AS A PRISONER IS BROUGHT TO TRIAL...

HEAR YE! THE PEOPLE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM VERSUS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW. YOU ARE CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, YOUR CO-PILOT! HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

NOT GUILTY!

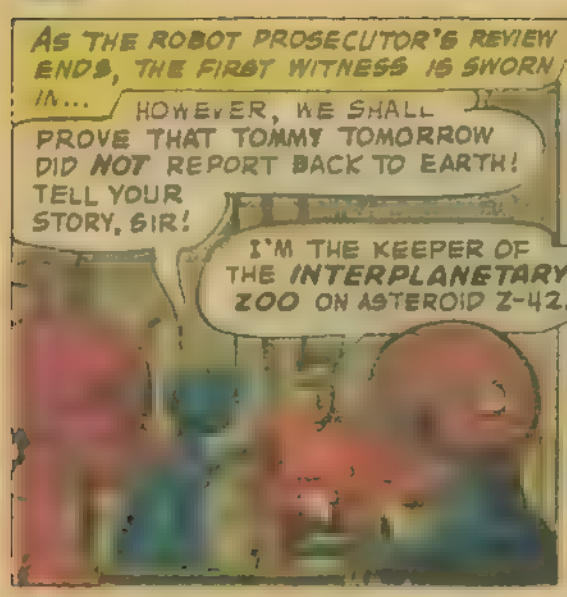
OMNIBRAIN ELECTRONIC JUDGE

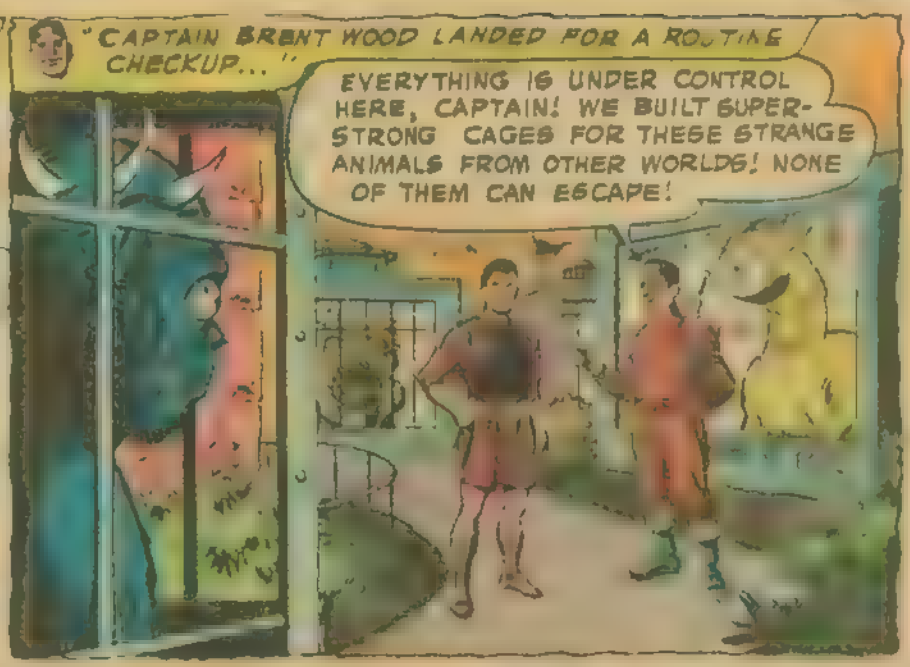
CAN THIS BE POSSIBLE? THE ACE OF PLANETEERS BEING COURT-MARTIALED FOR KILLING HIS BEST FRIEND.

IF THE JURY OF INTERPLANETARY CITIZENS IS READY, THE TRIAL WILL BEGIN

PROCEED!

FIRST, WE WILL REVIEW THE FACTS WE KNOW, PRIOR TO THE CRIME! A WEEK AGO, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS CO-PILOT, CAPTAIN WOOD, WERE OUT ON SPACE PATROL WHEN
PLANETEER RECORDS
"THEY PICKED UP A DISTRESS CALL."
S.O.S.! SPACESHIP ORION CALLING, CARRYING CARGO OF JUPITER JEWELS! WE'RE OUT OF CONTROL AMONG ASTEROIDS!
FULL SPEED THERE, BRENT!
CRASH
"BUT BEFORE THE PLANETEERS ARRIVED..."
WE'RE CRASHING... ON ASTEROID X-33! NONE OF OUR CREW WILL SURVIVE! PICK UP OUR JEWEL CARGO IF YOU CAN... AHH!
"AFTER THE TWO PLANETEERS REACHED ASTEROID X-33..."
WE FAILED TO SPY THE WRECK FROM THE AIR. IT MUST HAVE CRASHED IN DENSE JUNGLES!
WE'LL SEARCH IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AND MEET BACK HERE!
"THE NEXT DAY, WHEN THEY MET AGAIN..."
I FOUND THE WRECK, TOMMY... ABOUT 50 MILES NORTH NEAR A CRATER! I COULDN'T CARRY THE HEAVY LOAD OF JEWELS MYSELF!
HMM.. WE'LL NEED A SAFARI TO DO THE JOB.
"COLONEL TOMORROW THEN USED THE EMERGENCY SPACE LIFEBOAT WITHIN THEIR PATROL SHIP..."
I'LL PICK UP A SEARCH CREW FROM EARTH HEAD-QUARTERS AND LEAD THEM TO THE JEWELS! BUT YOU CARRY ON OUR REGULAR SPACE PATROL, BRENT!
ROGER!

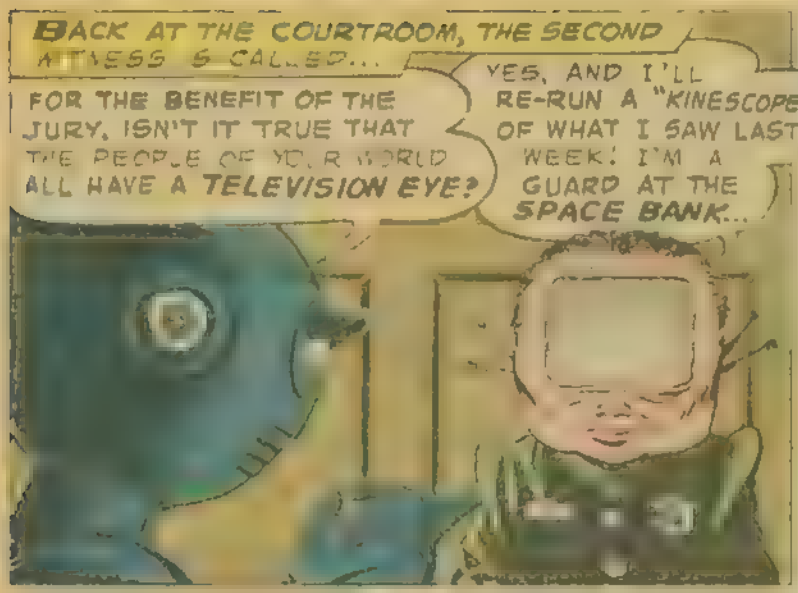

AS THE ROBOT PROSECUTOR'S REVIEW ENDS, THE FIRST WITNESS IS SWORN IN...
HOWEVER, WE SHALL PROVE THAT TOMMY TOMORROW DID NOT REPORT BACK TO EARTH! TELL YOUR STORY, SIR!
I'M THE KEEPER OF THE INTERPLANETARY ZOO ON ASTEROID Z-42.


"CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD LANDED FOR A ROUTINE CHECKUP..."
EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL HERE, CAPTAIN! WE BUILT SUPER-STRONG CAGES FOR THESE STRANGE ANIMALS FROM OTHER WORLDS! NONE OF THEM CAN ESCAPE!

"I WAS WRONG! FOR SUDDENLY, A LIFEBOAT DARTED DOWN TOWARD THE CAGE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS BEAST OF ALL... AND...
I SHOT THE LOCK OFF, LETTING THE FIRE BREATHER OF NEPTUNE CHARGE OUT! DIE, BRENT!
HELP!

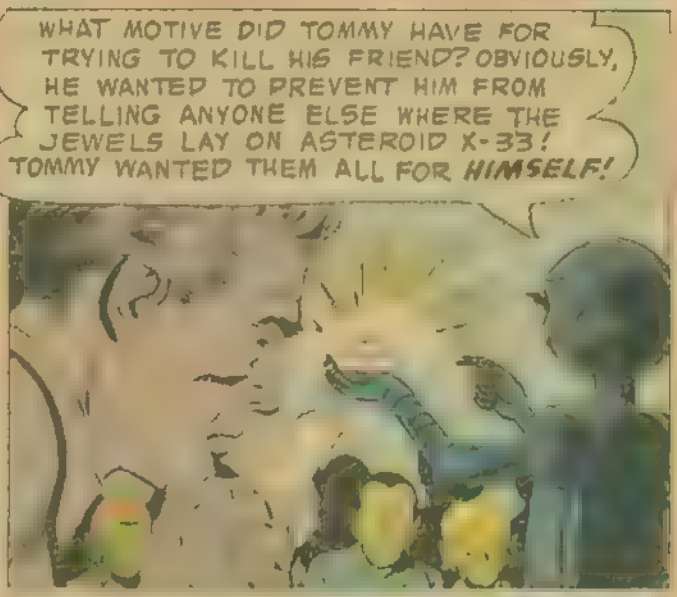
"BARELY IN TIME, I SHOT MY ANESTHETIC RAY RIFLE TO SAVE THE CAPTAIN!"
IT INSTANTLY PUTS ANIMALS ASLEEP WITHOUT HARMING THEM!
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

"WE WERE BOTH STUNNED WHEN WE RECOGNIZED THE PILOT OF THE LIFE-BOAT!"
THE FAMOUS TOMMY TOMORROW! BUT GREAT STARS! WHY WOULD HE ATTEMPT TO KILL YOU, HIS OLD BUDDY?
I... UH... DON'T KNOW! HAS HE GONE SPACE CRAZY?

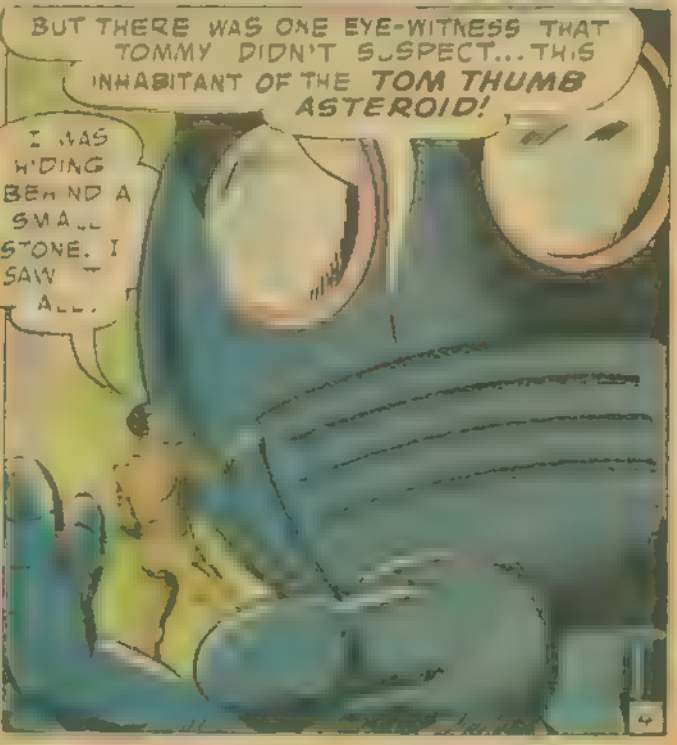

BACK AT THE COURTROOM, THE SECOND WITNESS IS CALLED...
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE JURY, ISN'T IT TRUE THAT THE PEOPLE OF YOUR WORLD ALL HAVE A TELEVISION EYE?
YES, AND I'LL RE-RUN A "KINESCOPE" OF WHAT I SAW LAST WEEK! I'M A GUARD AT THE SPACE BANK...

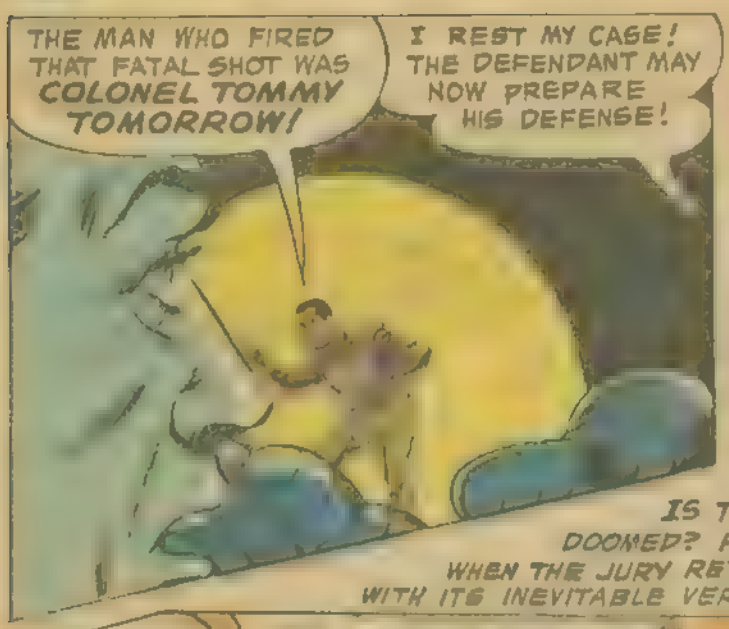
CAPTAIN WOOD STOPPED OFF ON HIS REGULAR ROUNDS! BUT WHEN HE LANDED AND STEPPED OUT OF HIS SHIP...

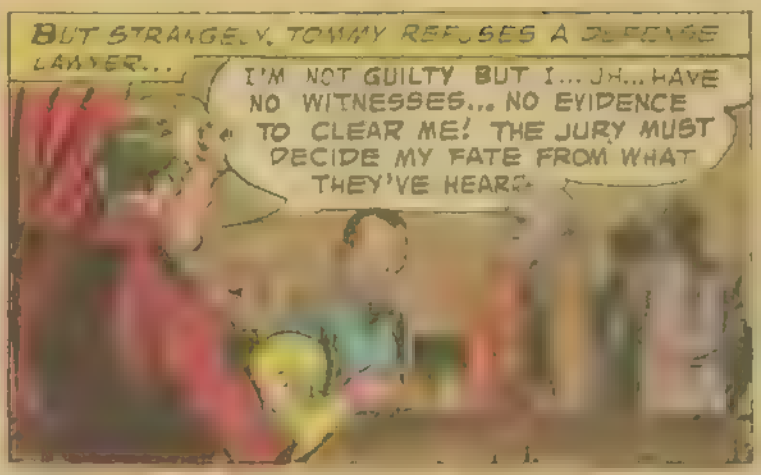
...HE WAS NEARLY CRUSHED BY A METEOR, FLUNG DOWN BY TOMMY TOMORROW! CAPTAIN WOOD BARELY LEAPED ASIDE IN TIME, AT MY WARNING CRY!


WHAT MOTIVE DID TOMMY HAVE FOR TRYING TO KILL HIS FRIEND? OBVIOUSLY, HE WANTED TO PREVENT HIM FROM TELLING ANYONE ELSE WHERE THE JEWELS LAY ON ASTEROID X-33! TOMMY WANTED THEM ALL FOR HIMSELF!

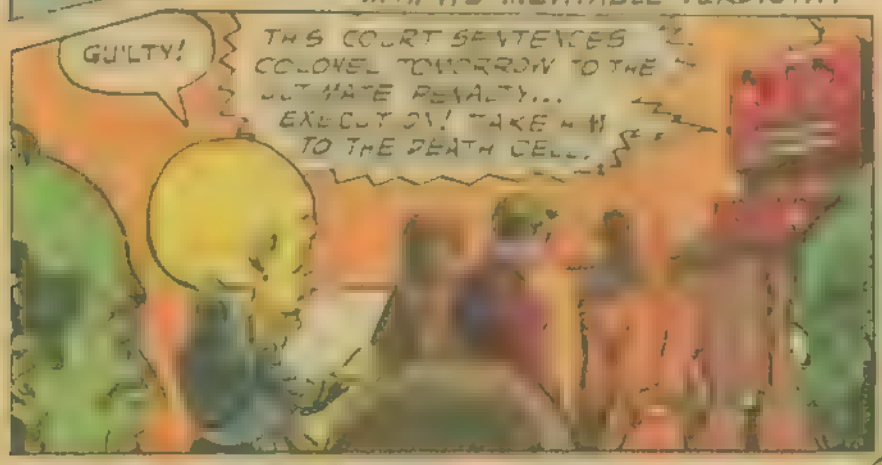
"AND FINALLY, THIS PLANETEER WHO TURNED CROOK SUCCEEDED IN HIS MURDER PLAN... WHEN ENGINE TROUBLE FORCED BRENT DOWN ON A LONELY ASTEROID..."
GOT YOU AT LAST! AND THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO SEE AND SAVE YOU THIS TIME!


BUT THERE WAS ONE EYE-WITNESS THAT TOMMY DIDN'T SUSPECT... THIS INHABITANT OF THE TOM THUMB ASTEROID!
I WAS HIDING BEHIND A SMALL STONE. I SAW IT ALL.





IS TOMMY DOOMED? FOR WHEN THE JURY RETURNS WITH ITS INEVITABLE VERDICT...



"LISTEN TO THE TRUE STORY! ON ASTEROID X-33, I NEVER FOUND THE WRECK OR JEWEL-CARGO AT ALL! INSTEAD, I STUMBLED ON A SECRET CAMP OF ENEMY ALIENS!"

"INCREDIBLY, BEFORE MY EYES, ONE OF THE CREATURES TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO MY TWIN!"

WE ARE A COLD-BLOODED AMORPHOUS FORM OF LIFE, ABLE TO INSTANTLY ASSUME ***ANY*** SHAPE WE WISH! I WILL RETURN IN YOUR PLACE AS A SPY.

GREAT STARS! IN THAT PERFECT "DISGUISE", NOBODY WILL SUSPECT YOU'RE AN ***IMITATION*** BRENT WOOD.

"I DESPAIRED OF RESCUE UNTIL A PLANETEER SHIP SUDDENLY ATTACKED OUT OF NOWHERE.

ATTENTION, BRENT WOOD. RUN TO THE JUNGLE WHILE WE WIPE OUT THE NEST OF ALIEN SPIES FROM AN EVIL UNIVERSE.

"WHEN IT WAS DONE, THE SHIP'S COMMANDER EXPLAINED...

TOMMY TOMORROW SECRETLY SIGNALED US IN CODE TO SEARCH ASTEROID X-33 FOR YOU AND TO DESTROY THIS ENEMY CAMP! BUT HE'S ON TRIAL NOW FOR ***MURDERING*** YOU.

GREAT GUNS. RUSH ME TO THE COURT BEFORE HE'S CONVICTED!

WHEN BRENT'S STORY IS FINISHED, TOMMY TAKES OVER.

I LET THIS TRIAL GO ON TO DECEIVE THE ALIENS. RADIO REPORTS WOULD HAVE WARNED THEM IF I TOLD OF KILLING THE ***DUPLICATE*** BRENT. THEY WOULD HAVE LEFT ASTEROID X-33 TO MAKE A NEW CAMP WE WOULD NEVER STUMBLE ON!

BUT HOW DID YOU ***SUSPECT*** THE FAKE BRENT?

AFTER I LEFT IN MY LIFEBOAT, I SUDDENLY RECALLED ABOUT THIS JEWEL "***BRENT***" HANDED ME! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN ***WARM*** FROM A HUMAN HAND! BUT IT WAS ***COLD***, PROVING HE WAS A COLDBLOODED CREATURE!

EXHIBIT A

THAT'S WHY I HUNTED THE ***PHONY*** BRENT THROUGH SPACE, SEEKING HIS LIFE! THE COURT THOUGHT I HAD KILLED THE ***REAL*** BRENT.

WELL, FOR A LATER ***DEAD*** MAN, I'M MIGHTY HUNGRY! LET'S GO AND EAT, PAL.

END

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Uranus No. 6)

OZ OY BKXE VUYYOHRK ZMGZ ZNK LOXYZ VKXYUT ZU RGTJ UT ZNK SUUT OY G XKGJKX UL ZNOY SKYYGMK.

SUPERMAN, MAY '58
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME .....

STREET ADDRESS...

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE

CHUCKLE BOX

LOU: Why is the sea so restless?
SUE: You'd be too if you had rocks in your bed.

* *

MAN (standing in the middle of busy intersection): Officer, can you tell me how to get to the hospital from here?
POLICEMAN: Yes. Just stand where you are.

* *

PATIENT: You're charging me $10 just to have my throat painted?
DOC: What did you expect for ten dollars —WALLPAPER?

* *

DAFFY DIANE SAYS: "I know a boy who is so dumb he thinks electric light plants grow from bulbs."

* *

MOPEY: Hey! You're diving into an empty pool!
DOPEY: That's all right! I can't swim anyway!

* *

BEE: What did the cool cat say when he first saw the Great Wall of China?
BOP: Man! Dig that crazy handball court!

* *

PRIZEFIGHTER: I saw the punch coming, then everything went black. But I knew I was snapping out of it when I recognized somebody in the second row.
PAL: Who was it?
PRIZEFIGHTER: Me!

* *

SILLY SUE SAYS: "The laziest person in our town is a man named Will Knot. He's so lazy, in fact, that he never writes out his name in full—just signs himself 'Won't' "!

* *

Two morons were building a house. One, examining each nail as he picked it up, threw away about half of them. The other one asked, "What's the matter?"
FIRST MORON: About half of these nails have heads on the wrong end.
SECOND MORON: You fool—those are for the other side of the house.

TOUGH SERGEANT: Why aren't you eating your fish? Anything wrong with it?
ROOKIE: Long time no sea!

* *

BARBER: Haven't I shaved you somewhere before?
CUSTOMER: No. I got that scar on my face in the war.

* *

FIRST CONVICT: I've been behind bars for 20 years now!
SECOND CONVICT: But yesterday you told me you had only been here for five years!
FIRST CONVICT: Yes, but for 15 years before that I worked as a teller in a bank.

* *

JACK: Hear about the race between the head of cabbage, the fire hydrant, and the tomato?
MACK: No, what happened?
JACK: The cabbage was ahead, the hydrant was running strongly, and the tomato was trying to ketchup!

* *

LITTLE LINDA: Mommy, I've got butterflies in my stomach!
MOMMY: Well, take an aspirin and the butterflies will go away.
LITTLE LINDA: But I took an aspirin, and they're playing ping-pong with it.

* *

HANK: My girl's father objects to me.
FRANK: On what grounds?
HANK: On any grounds within 10 miles of their house.

* *

SECRETARY (after answering telephone): It's a long-distance from New York, sir!
ABSENT-MINDED BOSS: It certainly is.

* *

CHUCK: You look tired.
CHARLIE: I get no sleep. My wife keeps waking me up every time she hears a noise in the night, in case it's burglars.
CHUCK: But burglars make no noise.
CHARLIE: I told her that—so now she wakes me up every time she *doesn't* hear a noise.

Animal WONDERLAND

A BIRD CALLED THE BITTERN CAN MOVE EACH OF ITS EYES IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION, INDEPENDENTLY OF EACH OTHER. STRETCHING OUT THEIR NECKS WITH HEADS BENT LOW, THESE BIRDS MAKE THEIR WAY EASILY THROUGH THE TANGLE OF VEGETATION ABOUT THEIR SWAMP HOME. SENSING DANGER, THEY POINT THEIR BEAKS SKYWARD AND REMAIN MOTIONLESS, THUS RESEMBLING POINTED STUMPS!

THE HAWAIIAN NAME FOR THE RECTANGULAR TRIGGER-FISH IS [illegible] NUKU APUAA" WHICH MEANS "A FISH THAT SEWS AND GRUNTS LIKE A PIG"!

[illegible] A 2000-POUND HORSE IS COVERED WITH ABOUT 51,500,000 HAIRS.

CONGO BILL with JANU The Jungle Boy

CAN YOU IMAGINE THE FEARLESS CONGO BILL FLINCHING FROM A PESKY MOSQUITO, OR FLEEING FOR HIS LIFE FROM A HARMLESS SPIDER? HARD TO BELIEVE? YET, THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE FAR-FAMED ADVENTURER AND HIS JUNGLE CHUM, JANU, ARE SHRUNK IN SIZE TO A FRACTION OF AN INCH AND BECOME...

TRAPPED IN THE INSECT WORLD

THIS NET-- IT SO STICKY I CAN HARDLY MOVE! WHAT IT IS, CONGO BILL?

IT'S A WEB, JANU-- A SPIDER'S WEB-- AND HERE COMES THE SPIDER THAT OWNS IT!

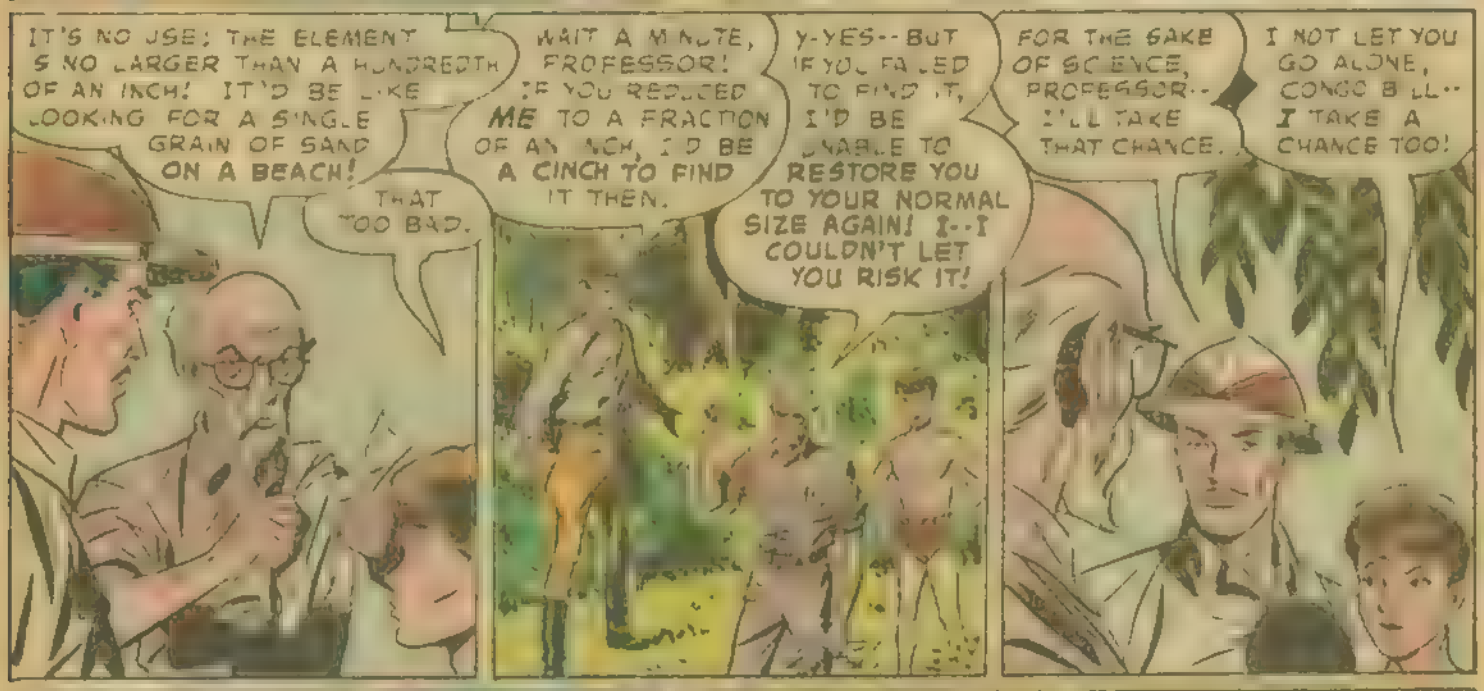
DEEP IN THE STEAMING AFRICAN JUNGLE, CONGO BILL AND HIS INSEPARABLE PAL, JANU STUMBLE ACROSS AN ASTONISHING SIGHT

CREEPING CATERPILLARS, CONGO BILL-- THE LION IN THAT BIRD CAGE-- IT SMALLER THAN AN OWL!

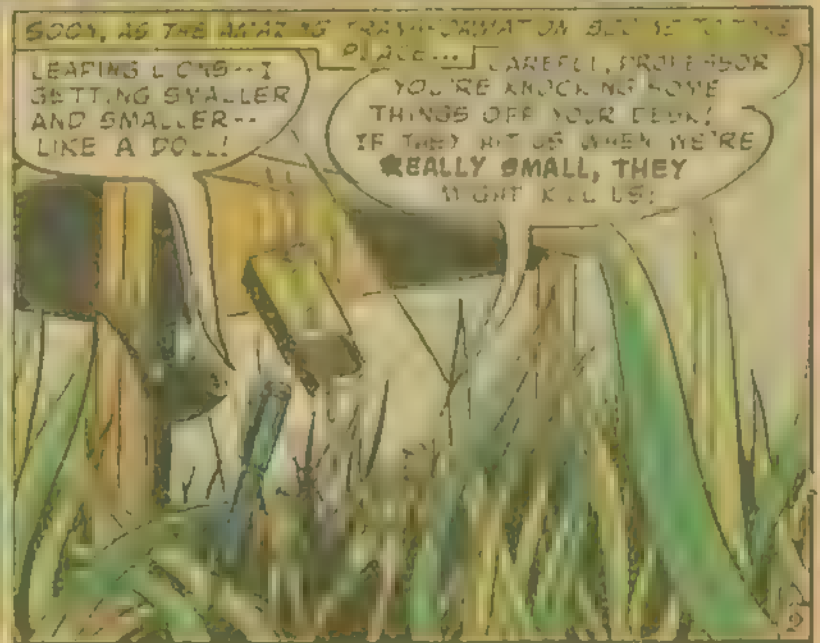
YES-- AND HERE'S ANOTHER CAGE, CONTAINING A TINY CAPE BUFFALO!

SOMETHING VERY STRANGE HAPPENING AROUND HERE, CONGO BILL. I WONDER WHAT IT BE?

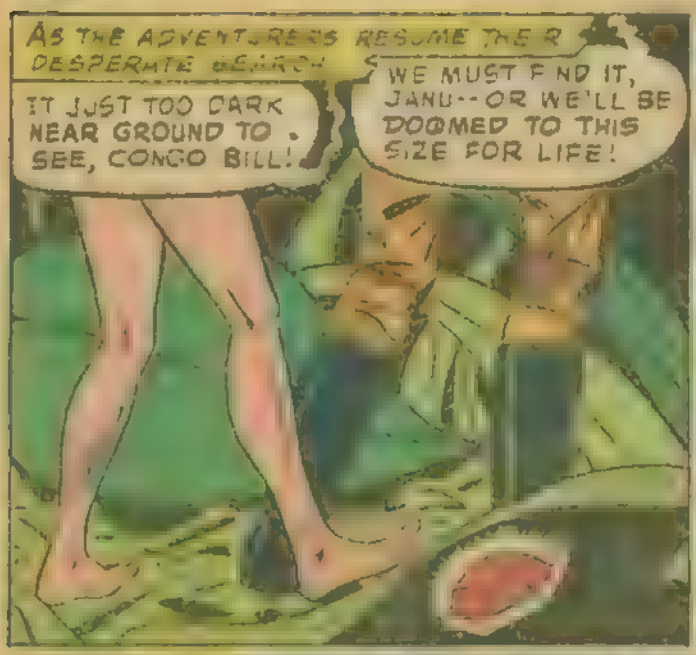
SUDDENLY, AS THE DARTING DUO PUSHES THROUGH TO A CLEARING.
WELL, WELL-- IT ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR HAMILL! OBVIOUSLY, YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED IN PERFECTING THE SHRINKING MACHINE YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON!
YES, CONGO BILL-- BUT A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED! AND IT'S A GREAT LOSS FOR THE WORLD OF SCIENCE!
THE TINY ELEMENT NEEDED BY MY MACHINE TO RESTORE REDUCED OBJECTS TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE FELL OUT ON THE GROUND--AND I CAN'T FIND IT! THIS IS A PICTURE OF IT!
WE'LL HELP YOU LOOK FOR IT!


IT'S NO USE; THE ELEMENT IS NO LARGER THAN A HUNDREDTH OF AN INCH! IT'D BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A SINGLE GRAIN OF SAND ON A BEACH!
THAT'S TOO BAD.
WAIT A MINUTE, PROFESSOR! IF YOU REDUCED ME TO A FRACTION OF AN INCH, I'D BE A CINCH TO FIND IT THEN.
Y-YES--BUT IF YOU FAILED TO FIND IT, I'D BE UNABLE TO RESTORE YOU TO YOUR NORMAL SIZE AGAIN! I--I COULDN'T LET YOU RISK IT!
FOR THE SAKE OF SCIENCE, PROFESSOR-- I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE.
I NOT LET YOU GO ALONE, CONGO BILL-- I TAKE A CHANCE TOO!

VERY WELL, IF YOU INSIST! I'LL TURN ON THE REDUCING RAY!


SOON, AS THE MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION BEGINS TO TAKE PLACE...
LEAPING LIONS--I GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER-- LIKE A DOLL!
CAREFUL, PROFESSOR YOU'RE KNOCKING SOME THINGS OFF YOUR DESK! IF THEY HIT US WHEN WE'RE REALLY SMALL, THEY WON'T KILL US!

INSTANTS LATER, AS THE JUNGLE ADVENTURERS FIND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE NEW WORLD...
A BIG TREE TO US! WE SURE TINY, CONGO BILL!
AND IN THE DIM LIGHT DOWN HERE, IT STILL WON'T BE EASY TO FIND!
SUDDENLY, AS A THUNDEROUS SOUND IS HEARD OVERHEAD...
WHAT IT BE, CONGO BILL? A JET PLANE?
AS THE ANGRY INSECT DOOMS DOWN ON ITS HAPLESS TARGETS...
HIT THE DIRT, JANU!
I--I SURE WISH I BIG ENOUGH TO SWAT THAT MOSQUITO.
TENSE MOMENTS PASS AS...
THE MOSQUITO DIVE-BOMBING US AGAIN, CONGO BILL! HOW WE GET OUT OF HERE?
A SMALL BLADE OF GRASS!
SHORTLY, A DIMINUTIVE LASSO SNAKES OUT AND
HERE IT COME!
WHEN THE DIVING INSECT COMES WITHIN RANGE...
SWAT! GOOD SHOT, CONGO BILL
THANKS, JANU-- BUT NOW LET'S START SEARCHING FOR THAT MISSING ELEMENT.

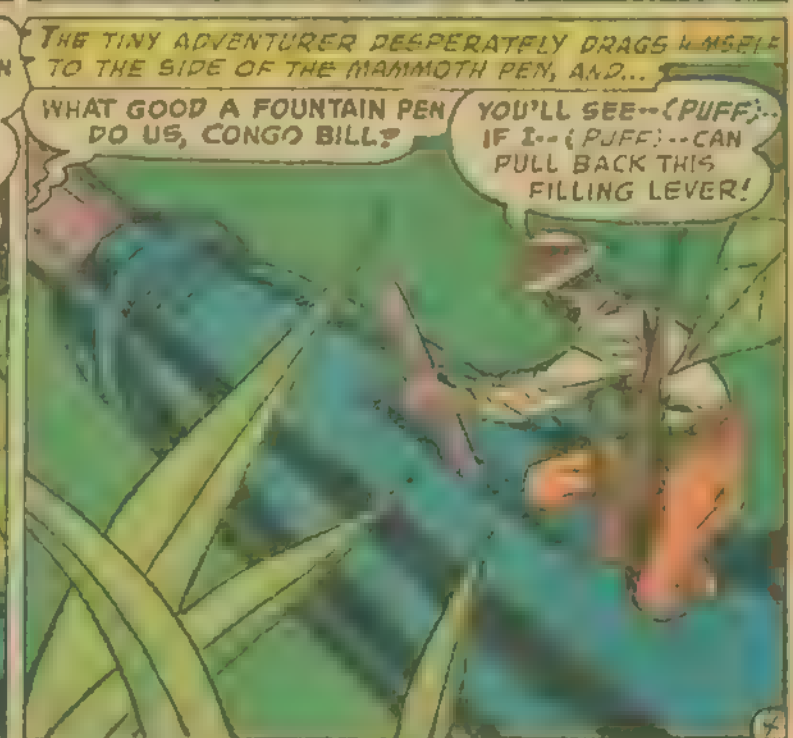

AS THE ADVENTURERS RESUME THEIR DESPERATE SEARCH
IT JUST TOO DARK NEAR GROUND TO SEE, CONGO BILL!
WE MUST FIND IT, JANU--OR WE'LL BE DOOMED TO THIS SIZE FOR LIFE!

THE GROUND VERY STRANGE AROUND HERE, CONGO BILL! IT LOOK LIKE KIND OF WET!

SUDDENLY...
WE'RE ON A SPIDER'S WEB, JANU! AND HERE COMES THE SPIDER THAT OWNS IT!
JUMPING GIRAFFES-- LET'S GET OFF IT QUICK!

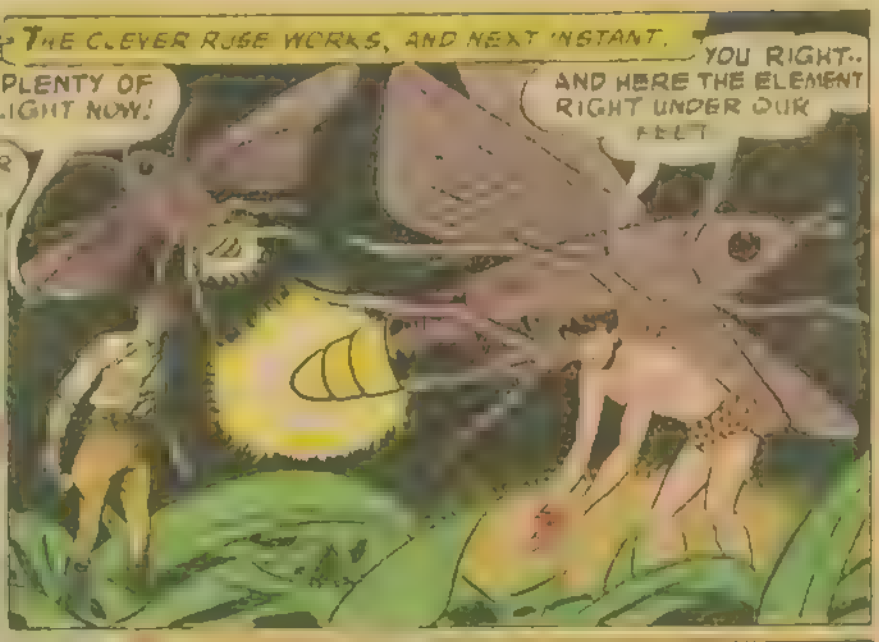
CAN'T MOVE FAST... THE WEB STRANDS TOO STICKY!
WE MUST, JANU-- THAT SPIDER'S GETTING CLOSER!

IT NO USE, CONGO BILL-- I NEVER GET AWAY IN TIME!
HMM... THE FOUNTAIN PEN PROFESSOR WAKELY DROPPED! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

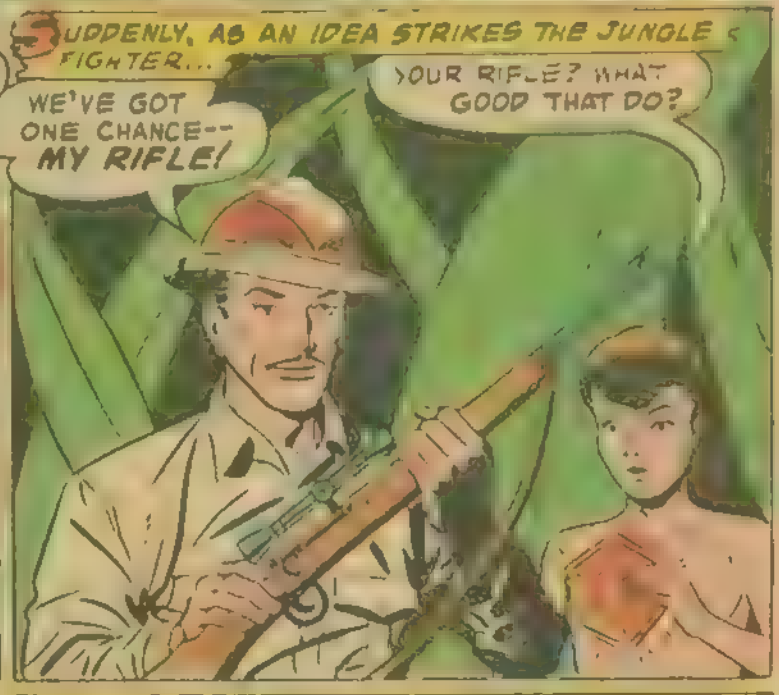

THE TINY ADVENTURER DESPERATELY DRAGS HIMSELF TO THE SIDE OF THE MAMMOTH PEN, AND...
WHAT GOOD A FOUNTAIN PEN DO US, CONGO BILL?
YOU'LL SEE--(PUFF)-- IF I--(PUFF)--CAN PULL BACK THIS FILLING LEVER!

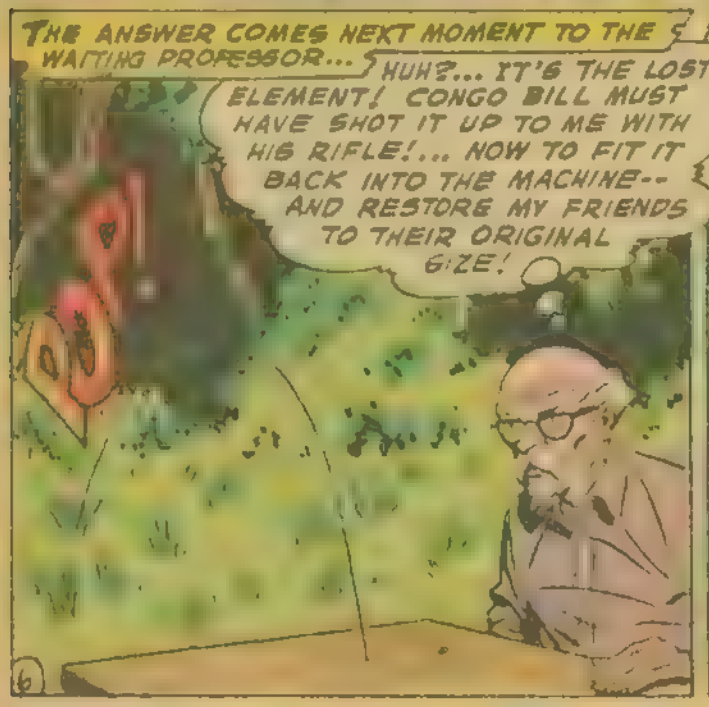
NEXT INSTANT...
THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT SPIDER FOR A WHILE! NOW
THIS WEB!
A RIVER OF BLACK INK!
I--I THINK WE NEVER FIND THAT
BILL!
I AGREE WITH YOU, JANU. UNLESS WE CAN GET SOME LIGHT AROUND HERE
CHATTERING CHIMPS--WHAT A BIG TELEPHONE POLE DO NO DOWN HERE?
THAT'S NO TELEPHONE POLE, BUT AN ORDINARY MATCH--AND JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED! MAYBE THAT WILL GIVE US THE LIGHT WE NEED!
UP A SHARP-EDGED PEBBLE, NOW THE SIZE OF A BOULDER, AND.
HERE'S HOPING I'VE GOT THE STRENGTH TO GIVE IT!
BUT, WHEN THE MATCH FLARES UP...
GET BACK, JANU--BEFORE THE HEAT OF THAT FLAME BURNS US LIKE A COUPLE OF SLICES OF TOAST!
A SCANT INSTANT LATER, AS THE FLAME IS EXTINGUISHED...
WE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED--WITH NOT ENOUGH LIGHT TO FIND ELEMENT! I--I THINK WE DOOMED FOR SURE NOW!
WAIT...THAT FLUORESCENT BIRD UP THERE--IT MUST BE A FIREFLY!

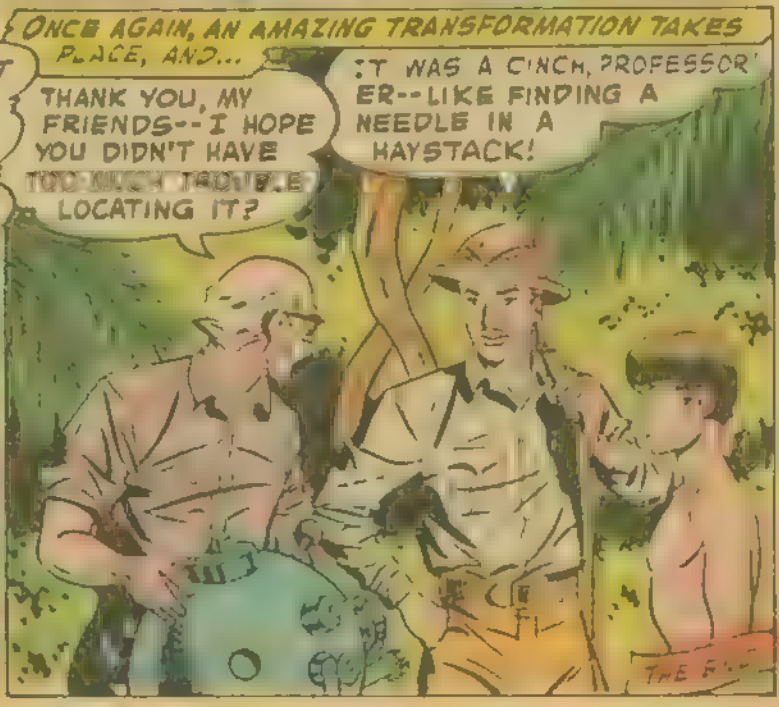
SUDDENLY, THE PUNY ADVENTURER WHIPS OUT HIS FLASHLIGHT, AND...
WHY YOU BLINKING YOUR FLASHLIGHT AT FIREFLIES, CONGO BILL?
TO FOOL THOSE FIREFLIES INTO THINKING IT'S ANOTHER FIREFLY, AND ATTRACT THE WHOLE SWARM CLOSER TO THE GROUND.


THE CLEVER RUSE WORKS, AND NEXT INSTANT.
PLENTY OF LIGHT NOW!
YOU RIGHT.. AND HERE THE ELEMENT RIGHT UNDER OUR FEET

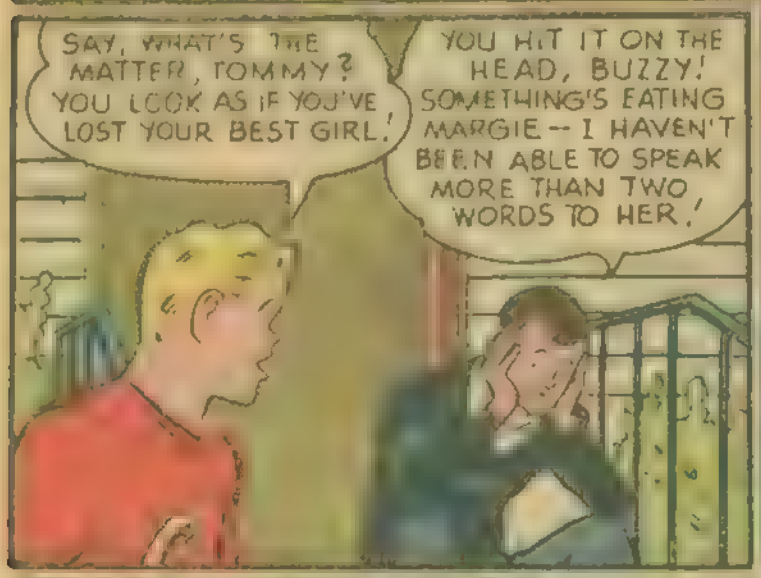
BUT...
NOW WE GOT IT, HOW WE GET IT TO THE PROFESSOR?
GOOD GRIEF!-- I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

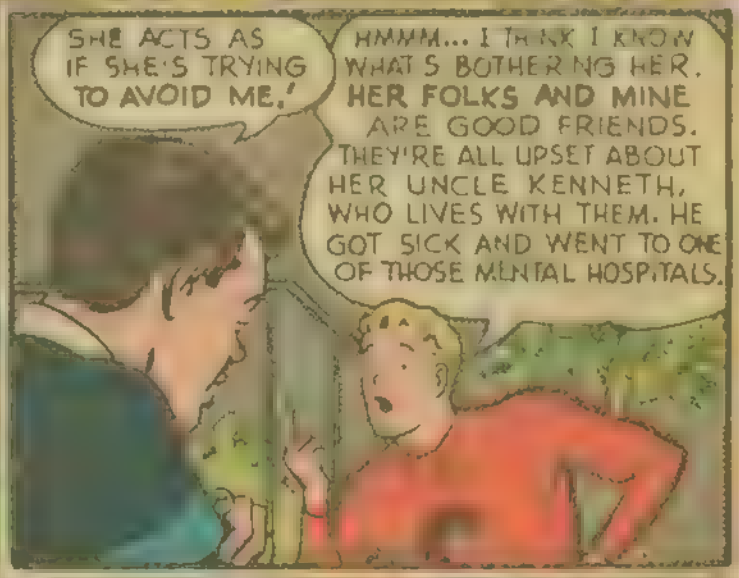

SUDDENLY, AS AN IDEA STRIKES THE JUNGLE FIGHTER...
WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE-- MY RIFLE!
YOUR RIFLE? WHAT GOOD THAT DO?

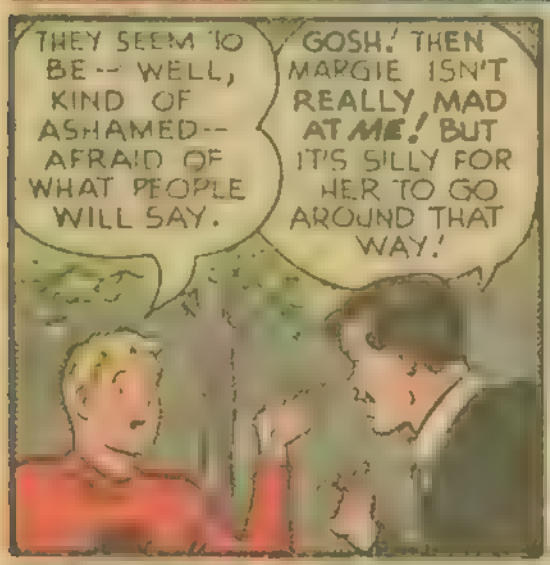

THE ANSWER COMES NEXT MOMENT TO THE WAITING PROFESSOR...
HUH?... IT'S THE LOST ELEMENT! CONGO BILL MUST HAVE SHOT IT UP TO ME WITH HIS RIFLE!... NOW TO FIT IT BACK INTO THE MACHINE-- AND RESTORE MY FRIENDS TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE!
BP!

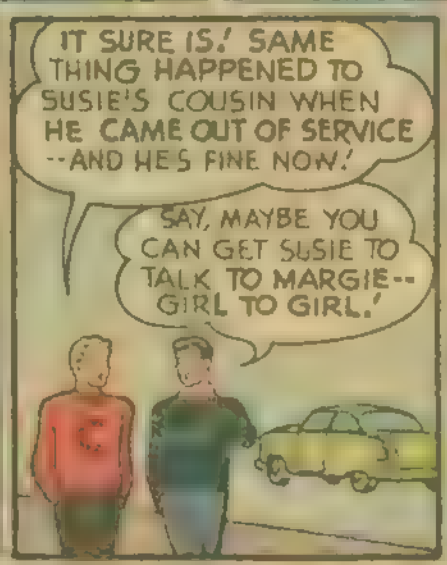

ONCE AGAIN, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE, AND...
THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS--I HOPE YOU DIDN'T HAVE TOO MUCH TROUBLE LOCATING IT?
IT WAS A CINCH, PROFESSOR! ER--LIKE FINDING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

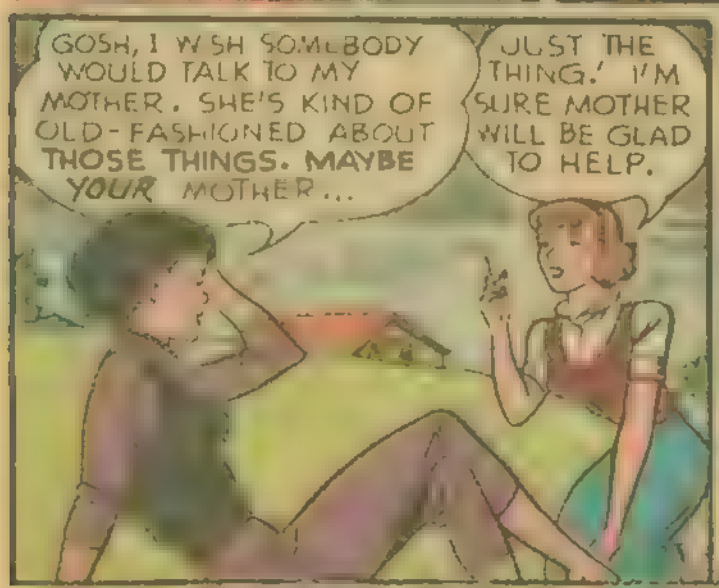
BUZZY scoffs at "THAT DEEP, DARK SECRET!"

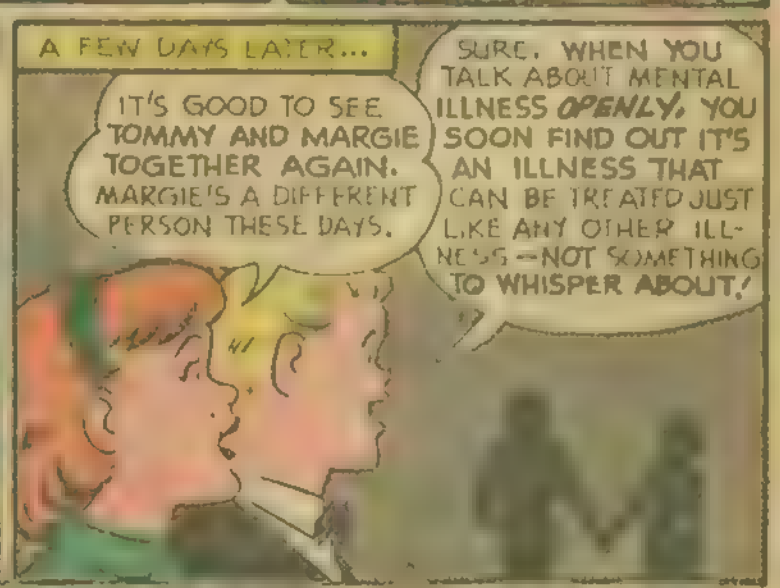












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fun Shop

THESE FIVE LETTERS ARRANGED PROPERLY WILL SPELL THE NAME OF A WELL-KNOWN *animal!* WHAT IS IT?

D A A N P

word HUNT

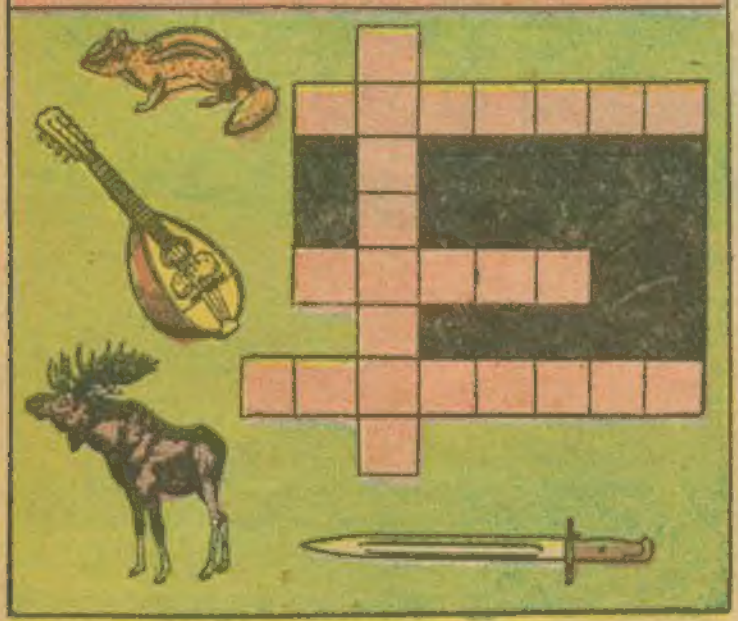
Key-Words

ANGEL FISH

HOW MANY DIFFERENT FOUR-LETTER WORDS CAN YOU FIND HIDDEN IN THE *Key-Words*? YOU CAN HUNT ALONE OR COMPETE WITH A FRIEND, THE ONE BAGGING THE MOST WORDS BEING DECLARED WINNER! 15 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR PLAY. (AS AN EXAMPLE... IF THE *Key-Words* WERE BROWN BEAR, YOUR "WORD HUNT" MIGHT TURN UP... BORN, BROW, ROBE AND WORN). SOME OF THE WORDS IN HIDING ARE LISTED BELOW. ANY OTHERS YOU UNEARTH ARE ACCEPTABLE. READY? LET'S GO!

Picture Criss Cross

CAN YOU IDENTIFY THESE PICTURES AND INSERT THEIR NAMES IN THE PROPER SQUARES!



hidden words

FANG GAIN HAIL
SHIN FLAG LINE
LIFE LEAN SAFE
HANG SING FILE

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Nashville, Tennessee

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JUNIOR SALES CLUB of AMERICA, Springfield 1, Mass.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. **DEPT. NC-3**

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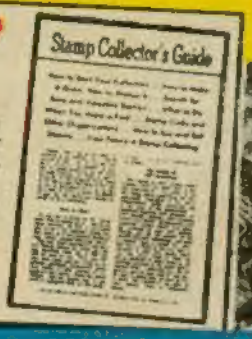

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